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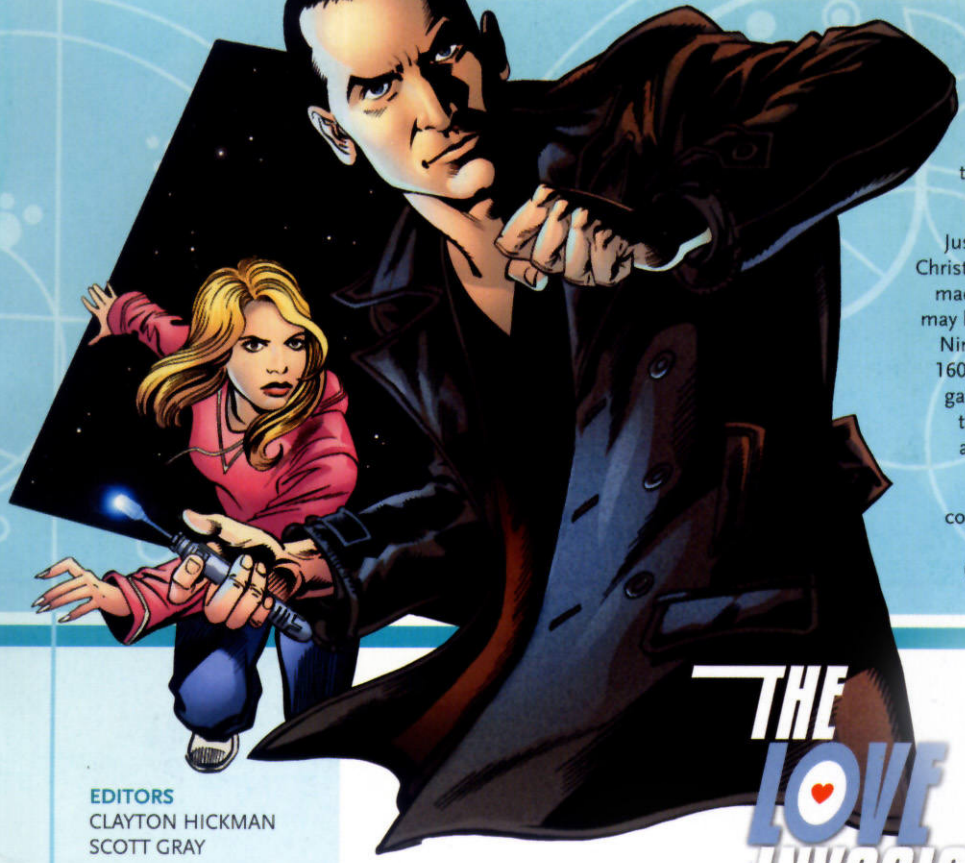

THE DOCTOR WHO COMIC STRIP HAS NOW been running, pretty much non-stop, for 43 years – 27 of those in the pages of **Doctor Who Magazine**. Every Doctor has made his mark in the medium, and in March 2005, just as the series made its triumphant return to BBC One after 16 years, it was the turn of the Doctor's ninth incarnation.

Just as he burned brightly but briefly on television, so Christopher Eccleston's stunning portrayal of the Doctor made a short but sweet transfer to the **DWM** strip. He may have only notched up five comic strip tales, but the Ninth Doctor managed to pack in trips to Earth in the 1600s, the 1960s and the twenty-first century, to an art gallery in space, a devastated planet, a cruise ship on the seas of Mars, a sinister realm of dreams and an alien courtroom. He even got to meet Shakespeare!

So here, collected together in one volume, are the complete comic strip adventures of the Ninth Doctor and Rose. It's the strip of a lifetime, as someone (almost) once said! Altogether now: *Vworp Vworp...*

THE NINTH DOCTOR • COLLECTED COMICS •

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THANKS TO
Christopher Eccleston and Billie Piper, Russell T Davies, Harriet Newby-Hill, Ian Grutchfield.

Doctor Who Magazine™ Special Edition #13
The Ninth Doctor Collected Comics
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THE LOVE INVASION

Originally printed in DWM #355-357
Script GARETH ROBERTS
Story ROBERTS & HICKMAN
Pencil Art MIKE COLLINS
Inks DAVID A ROACH
Colours DYLAN TEAGUE (& James Offredi)
Lettering ROGER LANGRIDGE
Consultant SCOTT GRAY
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Originally printed in DWM #358
Story & Pencil Art MIKE COLLINS
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Colours DYLAN TEAGUE
Lettering ROGER LANGRIDGE
Consulting Editor SCOTT GRAY
Editor CLAYTON HICKMAN

THE CRUEL SEA

Originally printed in DWM #359-362
Story ROBERT SHEARMAN
Pencils MIKE COLLINS
Inks DAVID A ROACH
Colours JAMES OFFREDI
Letters ROGER LANGRIDGE
Consulting Editor SCOTT GRAY
Editor CLAYTON HICKMAN

MR NOBODY

Originally printed in The Doctor Who Annual 2006
Story SCOTT GRAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours JAMES OFFREDI
Lettering ROGER LANGRIDGE
Editor CLAYTON HICKMAN

A Groatsworth of Wit

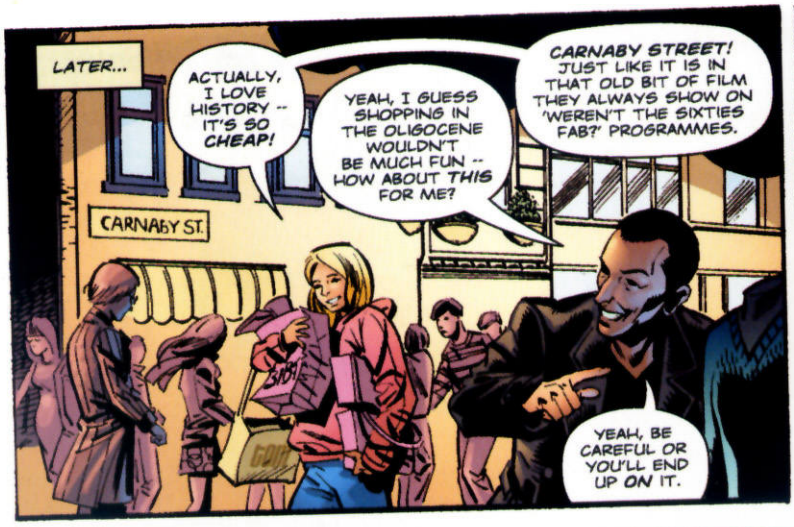
Originally printed in DWM #363-364
Story GARETH ROBERTS,
Pencil Art MIKE COLLINS,
Inks DAVID A ROACH,
Colours JAMES OFFREDI,
Letters ROGER LANGRIDGE,
Editors CLAYTON HICKMAN & SCOTT GRAY

1966. IT'S A GOOD TIME TO BE ALIVE.
A GOOD TIME TO BE YOUNG.
OH, BLIGH!
OH DEAR! YOU'RE NOT HURT, ARE YOU?
TA, LOVE, I'M FINE -- OOH, AIN'T YOU A KIND GIRL!
YOUR FOOTWEAR IS RATHER IMPRACTICAL IN THIS GRAVITY.
WITH THE SAD DETERIORATION OF YOUR BONE STRUCTURE, I THINK MULES WITH A SOLID HEEL AND NON-SLIP SOLE WOULD BE SAFER.
OH... RIGHT YOU ARE. TA AGAIN, DUCK.
DON'T THANK ME, I'M HAPPY TO HELP -- IN FACT, IF YOU NEED HELP WITH ANYTHING -- FREE OF CHARGE -- CALL LEND-A-HAND ON THIS NUMBER!
THERE'S THAT LUMP IN ME CARPET I'VE BEEN MEANING TO SEE TO... I'LL BEAR IT IN MIND, LOVE, THANKS.
JUST LENDING A HAND!
YES, IT'S A GOOD TIME TO BE YOUNG...

FROM THE CELEBRATED STAGE
A MAN FOR ALL
EXCUSE ME...
CAN I HELP YOU?
DON'T THANK ME...
AAAAHHH... NO! HELP...
uhhhhhh...
HISSSSSSSSS
JUST LENDING A HAND.
SSSSSSSSSS
NEARBY...
VWORP VWORP
BEST THING ABOUT SIXTIES LONDON, ROSE...
POLICE BOX
FREE PUBLIC
PULL TO OPEN
...ONLY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE WHERE THE TARDIS IS ANY COP AS A DISGUISE!
THE LOVE INVASION
GARETH ROBERTS SCRIPT
ROBERTS/ HICKMAN STORY
MIKE COLLINS PENCIL ART
DAVID A. ROACH INKS
DYLAN TEAGUE COLOURS
ROGER LANGRIDGE LETTERING
SCOTT GRAY CONSULTANT
CLAYTON HICKMAN EDITOR

RIGHT, AND THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO COME IN PAIRS, ARE THEY?
AH WELL, NOBODY'LL NOTICE. THEY'LL THINK IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THERE.
YOU COULD PLONK AN ALIEN SPACESHIP RIGHT DOWN IN FRONT OF NELSON'S COLUMN AND HUMANS'D JUST WALK ROUND IT.
POLICE BOX
POLICE BOX
YEAH, DOCTOR, I WAS THERE WHEN YOU DID IT...

HUMANS JUST AREN'T VERY CURIOUS PEOPLE. LIKE YOU, CHOOSING TO COME HERE...
WE COULD HAVE GONE AND SEEN THE WARRIORS OF SUN TZU, OR THE OTTAMAN EMPIRE, OR THE OLIGOCENE ERA -- YOU'D LOVE THE FIRST PORCUPINES ...
BUT NAH, IT WAS 'LET'S GO SOMEWHERE SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT...'
I JUST DON'T WANNA GO TOO FAR BACK. NOWHERE BEFORE ELECTRICITY, OK? I'M ALWAYS REACHING FOR LIGHT SWITCHES THAT AIN'T THERE...


LATER...
ACTUALLY, I LOVE HISTORY -- IT'S SO CHEAP!
YEAH, I GUESS SHOPPING IN THE OLIGOCENE WOULDN'T BE MUCH FUN -- HOW ABOUT THIS FOR ME?
CARNABY STREET! JUST LIKE IT IS IN THAT OLD BIT OF FILM THEY ALWAYS SHOW ON 'WEREN'T THE SIXTIES FAB?' PROGRAMMES.
CARNABY ST.
YEAH, BE CAREFUL OR YOU'LL END UP ON IT.

RIGHT, AND WE DON'T WANT THE HOODIE COMING IN 30-ODD YEARS TOO...
OOP!

HERE, LET ME HELP YOU...
NO, CHEERS, IT'S ALL RIGHT...

DON'T THANK ME, I'M HAPPY TO HELP -- IN FACT, IF YOU NEED HELP WITH ANYTHING -- FREE OF CHARGE -- CALL LEND-A-HAND ON THIS NUMBER!
UH, RIGHT, I WILL... THANKS AGAIN!
BIBA

SO, NOT SINISTER AT ALL THEN!
AND WHAT DO YOU NEED HELP WITH, ANYWAY? YOU'RE HAVING THE BEST TIME ANYONE'S EVER HAD!
YEAH... BUT SHE SEEMED REALLY NICE.
YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME SHE HAD SOME HIDDEN AGENDA, I S'POSE?

UM, OKAY. SO WHAT DO WE SMELL OF?
SORT OF SALTY, PLASMA-Y... SOUP-Y.
ANYWAY, WE'LL DROP YOUR STUFF AT THE TARDIS AND THEN HEAD OFF TO...

...OUR SECOND STOP. THE "OLD HOMESTEAD".
I JUST WANNA SEE WHAT THE ESTATE WAS LIKE BEFORE IT WAS THERE -- IF YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN...
I DO.
RRRRRUMMBLE
SCRREEECCHH!
OH, GREAT! I THOUGHT THE TUBE WAS MEANT TO HAVE WORKED ONCE?
HANG ON...
RRRRRUMMBLE
THERE YOU GO.
IS THERE ANYTHING THAT SCREWDRIVER DOESN'T DO?
I WOULDN'T TRY BRUSHING YOUR TEETH WITH IT!
SHORTLY...
DEFINITELY THE RIGHT PLACE... BUT MY NAN SAID THERE WAS NOTHING BUILT HERE BEFORE THE FLATS. JUST FIELDS. SO WHAT IS THAT?
BRANDON MEWS
A luxurious new development of family homes for the 1960s
SOMEWHERE THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST.
WEIRD... EVEN IF YOU KNOW THE PLACE WAS A BIT RUBBISH, IT WAS STILL HOME, AND YOU CAN'T HELP MISSING IT...
YEAH, I DO KNOW.
IF SOMEBODY'S MUCKING ABOUT WITH TIME, WHY AREN'T THEY BRAINWASHING NIXON OR SOMETHING? WHAT KIND OF ALIEN SAYS 'HMM, I KNOW, I'LL BUILD SOME NICE TERRACED HOUSING'?
SOMEONE HAD BETTER FIND OUT.
I HAD NOTHING MUCH ON FOR TODAY, ANYWAY...

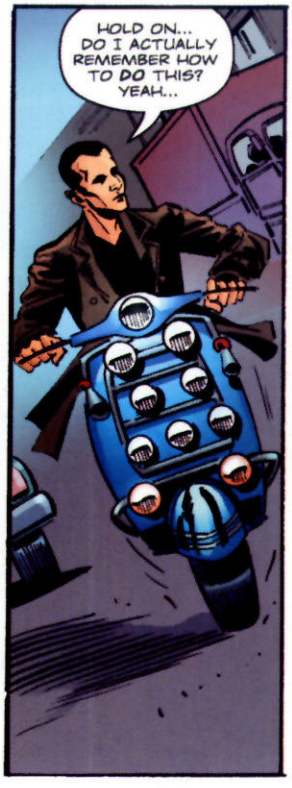
"WE'LL HEAD BACK INTO TOWN, ROSE. SEE WHAT ELSE HAS BEEN CHANGED..."
G&T AND A GLASS OF WATER, TA.
'SCUSE, MATE -- FINISHED WITH THIS?
"WILSON'S WAGE FREEZE", BAD IDEA, YEAH, YEAH...
"MORE MOON PHOTOS FROM SURVEYOR 1", YEAH, THE MOON, WHOOPEE, REALLY EXCITING, BLAH-BLAH...
WHAT'S THIS? "ENGLAND'S 5-2 WORLD CUP VICTORY OVER WEST GERMANY?!"
LADIES
Daily Mirror
ALBION LEAGUE CUP HERO
"LAST MONTH'S ENGLAND WIN, WHERE GEOFF HURST SCORED FOUR OF THE FIVE GOALS"... THAT'S WRONG! I WAS THERE. HURST GOT A HAT-TRICK, AND ONE OF THEM WAS ONLY THANKS TO THE LINESMAN...
I KNOW MY BLOKE HISTORY. SO THEY'RE INTO HOUSING AND THE FOOTBALL?
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
THE INFALLIBLE SPACE NOSE IS LIGHTING UP AGAIN, THEN?
YEAH... YEAH, IT IS! NASTY CHEMICAL WHIFF...
BARMAN'S AFTERSHAVE?
NAH, EVEN WORSE!
AND THE TRAIL LEADS...
LADIE
NO, DOCTOR! OH GOD, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE...
DOCTOR, I DON'T CARE IF THE UNIVERSE IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE OR SOMETHING....
...YOU CAN'T JUST WALK INTO THE LADIES!
THAT'S NO LADY.

THOSE GIRLS, LIKE THE ONE THAT HELPED ME...
ALIEN, I WAS RIGHT. DESTROYED BY THE CHEMICAL COMPOUND I SMELT.
HMMM, HUMAN KILLING AN ALIEN? USUALLY THE OTHER WAY ROUND...
THAT WOMAN...
SSSSSSSSSSS

OI! YOU'RE BARRED!

SORRY, PAL! NEED A LEND OF YOUR SCOOTER.
WHA...?
ALES
BEER
PUBLIC
BAR
Gibbo
URRRRRMMM!

ONLY ROOM FOR ONE, ROSE! MEET YA BACK HERE!
RIGHT, YOU FIGHT THE ALIENS, AND I STAY IN THE PUB? DON'T THINK SO...


HOLD ON... DO I ACTUALLY REMEMBER HOW TO DO THIS? YEAH...

NO... NO, I REALLY DON'T HAVE A CLUE... HAVE I EVER DONE IT?
HANG ABOUT...

'COURSE I CAN DO IT!
Gibbo
URRRRRMMM!

SOON...

THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT -- SINISTER.

LEND-A-HAND HOUSE

GOOD AFTERNOON! YOU'RE HERE FOR THE INTERVIEW?

ER, YEAH.

INTERVIEW

WORRY NO MORE!

PLEASE JOIN THE QUEUE. SHOULDN'T BE LONG NOW.

S'ALRIGHT -- I'M WITH HER.

ARE YOU?

NAH, JUST IN A HURRY. ROSE TYLER.

SHIRLEY GILBERT, NICE TO MEET YA. I'M LIKE YOU -- CAN'T WAIT TO BE A LEND-A-HAND GIRL.

WHEN I HEARD THESE JOBS WERE GOING, I CAME STRAIGHT DOWN ON THE TRAIN FROM MANCHESTER. SEE, I WANNA DO SUMMAT TO HELP THE WORLD.

DON'T RECKON IT CAN MANAGE WITHOUT YOU, EH? KNOW THE FEELING...

NEXT TWO INTERVIEWEES, PLEASE.

NOW, RIGHT AWAY, I CAN SEE YOU, MISS...?

TYLER.

...WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT LEND-A-HAND GIRL. IF YOU'D LIKE TO PASS THROUGH TO OUR INDUCTION AREA ...

WAS THAT AN INTERVIEW? AND WHAT ABOUT SHIRLEY HERE?

MR. LOVE

I'M NOT SURE SHE'S... ER, SUITABLE...

GIVE US A CHANCE, MR LOVE. I'M BURSTING TO DO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE, MAKE A DIFFERENCE...

AND I AIN'T SIGNING UP UNLESS YOU TAKE MY FRIEND.

VERY WELL... I SUPPOSE... IF YOU'LL BOTH JUST PASS THROUGH...

JUST WAIT HERE A MOMENT.

THANKS, ROSE, THAT WERE NICE. I CAN'T HELP THE WAY I LOOK...

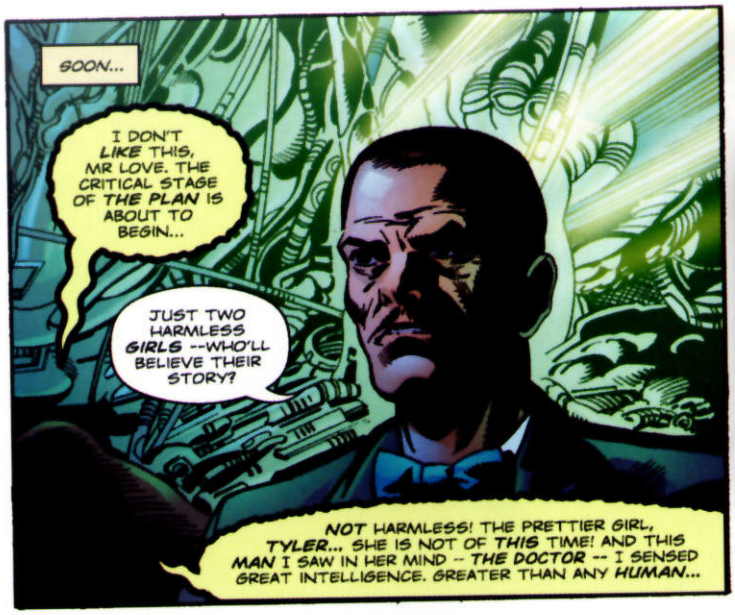
NO PROBS. I JUST DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY HE WAS STARING AT ME.

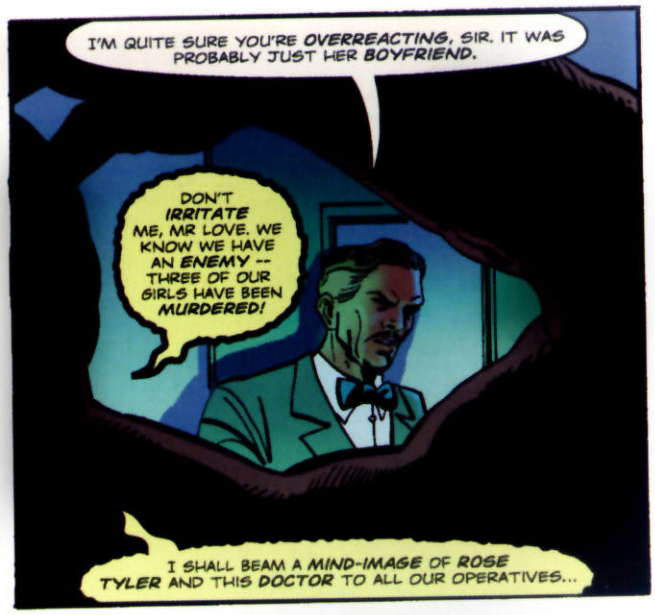
YOU MUST GET A TON OF FELLAS GIVING YOU THE EYE.

NOT LIKE THAT... HANG ON, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

SSSSSSSKKKKREEEE...

WHAT... WHAT IS IT?
DUNNO... BUT --
SKREEEEEEEE
...I REALLY SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN THE PUB!
TWO NEW RECRUITS. STANDARD PROCEDURE. PROCESSING.
ROSE... I'M SCARED!
I'M NOT ALL THAT RELAXED MYSELF...
BEGINNING SCAN.
SSSSHHHHHHHOOOOOOO...
IT... IT'S GETTING INTO ME HEAD...
SHIRLEY GILBERT. MIND NORMAL. INCIPIENT ARTERIAL BLOCKAGE OWING TO OVER-CONSUMPTION.
A-ARE YOU SAYING... I'M FAT...?
SSSSHHHHUUUMMMMM...
ROSE TYLER... SIGNS OF RECENT ACCELERATED EXPERIENCE, STIMULATION OF HIGHER BRAIN CENTRES... STRANGE... WHO IS THIS... DOCTOR...?
JUST A... BLOKE... I KNOW...
A VERY INTERESTING BLOKE, ROSE TYLER.
SHIRLEY... RUN FOR IT!
YES, I'M SURE YOU'LL BOTH BE VERY SUITABLE. OUR EMPLOYEES ARE VERY HAPPY HERE.
AAAAAARRRGGGHHH!! HELP! GET ME OUT OF THIS HELLHOLE!
THOUGH THERE ARE ALWAYS EXCEPTIONS...


SOON...
I DON'T LIKE THIS, MR LOVE. THE CRITICAL STAGE OF THE PLAN IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...
JUST TWO HARMLESS GIRLS --WHO'LL BELIEVE THEIR STORY?
NOT HARMLESS! THE PRETTIER GIRL, TYLER... SHE IS NOT OF THIS TIME! AND THIS MAN I SAW IN HER MIND -- THE DOCTOR -- I SENSED GREAT INTELLIGENCE. GREATER THAN ANY HUMAN...


I'M QUITE SURE YOU'RE OVERREACTING, SIR. IT WAS PROBABLY JUST HER BOYFRIEND.
DON'T IRRITATE ME, MR LOVE. WE KNOW WE HAVE AN ENEMY -- THREE OF OUR GIRLS HAVE BEEN MURDERED!
I SHALL BEAM A MIND-IMAGE OF ROSE TYLER AND THIS DOCTOR TO ALL OUR OPERATIVES...

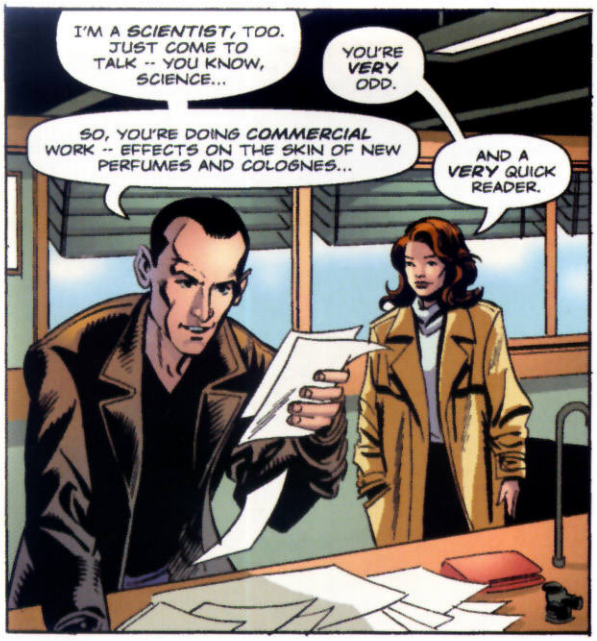
"WE MUST LOCATE HIM IMMEDIATELY!"
SCREEEEEECH!
ST. MERRIONS UNI
St Merri
Universe
Hospital

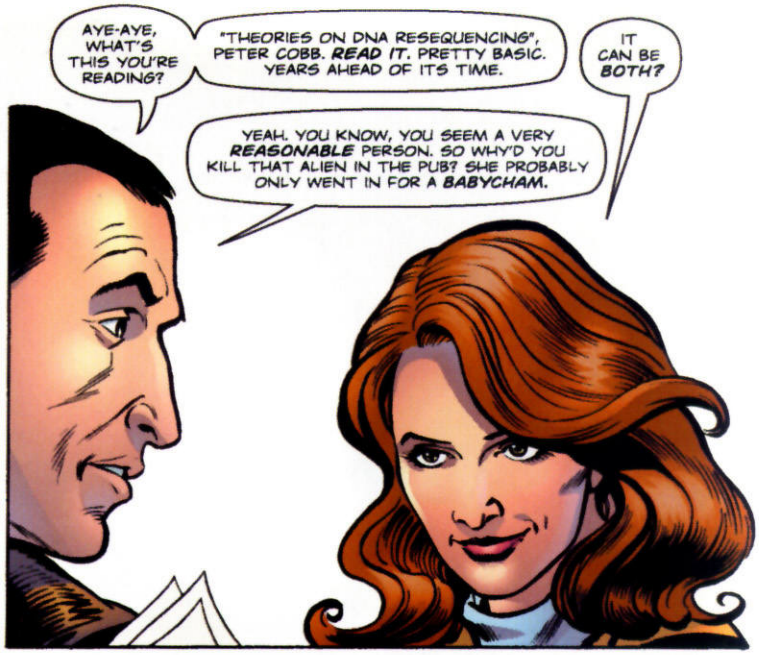
NOW -- WHICH WAY'D SHE GO?
I'VE FOUND THE MAN YOU WERE LOOKING FOR -- THE DOCTOR.
HE'S AT THE ST MERRION UNIVERSITY HOSPI COTTINGHAM STREET...

HELLO, I --
OH, SORRY, YOU CARRY ON.

AND THESE TENDONS ARE CONNECTED BY --
HELLO, I --
OH, SORRY, YOU CARRY ON.

THIRD TIME LUCKY! HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR.
HAVE YOU HEARD OF THIS NEW CUSTOM -- KNOCKING ON DOORS BEFORE YOU BURST IN?
NEWS TO ME! I HAD TO SEE YOU.


I'M A SCIENTIST, TOO. JUST COME TO TALK -- YOU KNOW, SCIENCE...
YOU'RE VERY ODD.
SO, YOU'RE DOING COMMERCIAL WORK -- EFFECTS ON THE SKIN OF NEW PERFUMES AND COLOGNES...
AND A VERY QUICK READER.


AYE-AYE, WHAT'S THIS YOU'RE READING?
"THEORIES ON DNA RESEQUENCING", PETER COBB. READ IT. PRETTY BASIC. YEARS AHEAD OF ITS TIME.
IT CAN BE BOTH?
YEAH. YOU KNOW, YOU SEEM A VERY REASONABLE PERSON. SO WHY'D YOU KILL THAT ALIEN IN THE PUB? SHE PROBABLY ONLY WENT IN FOR A BABYCHAM.

NO POINT DENYING IT... I KNEW YOU WERE FOLLOWING ME.
NO! WHAT GAVE ME AWAY?
I'VE GOT MY REASONS FOR KILLING THEM, DOCTOR.

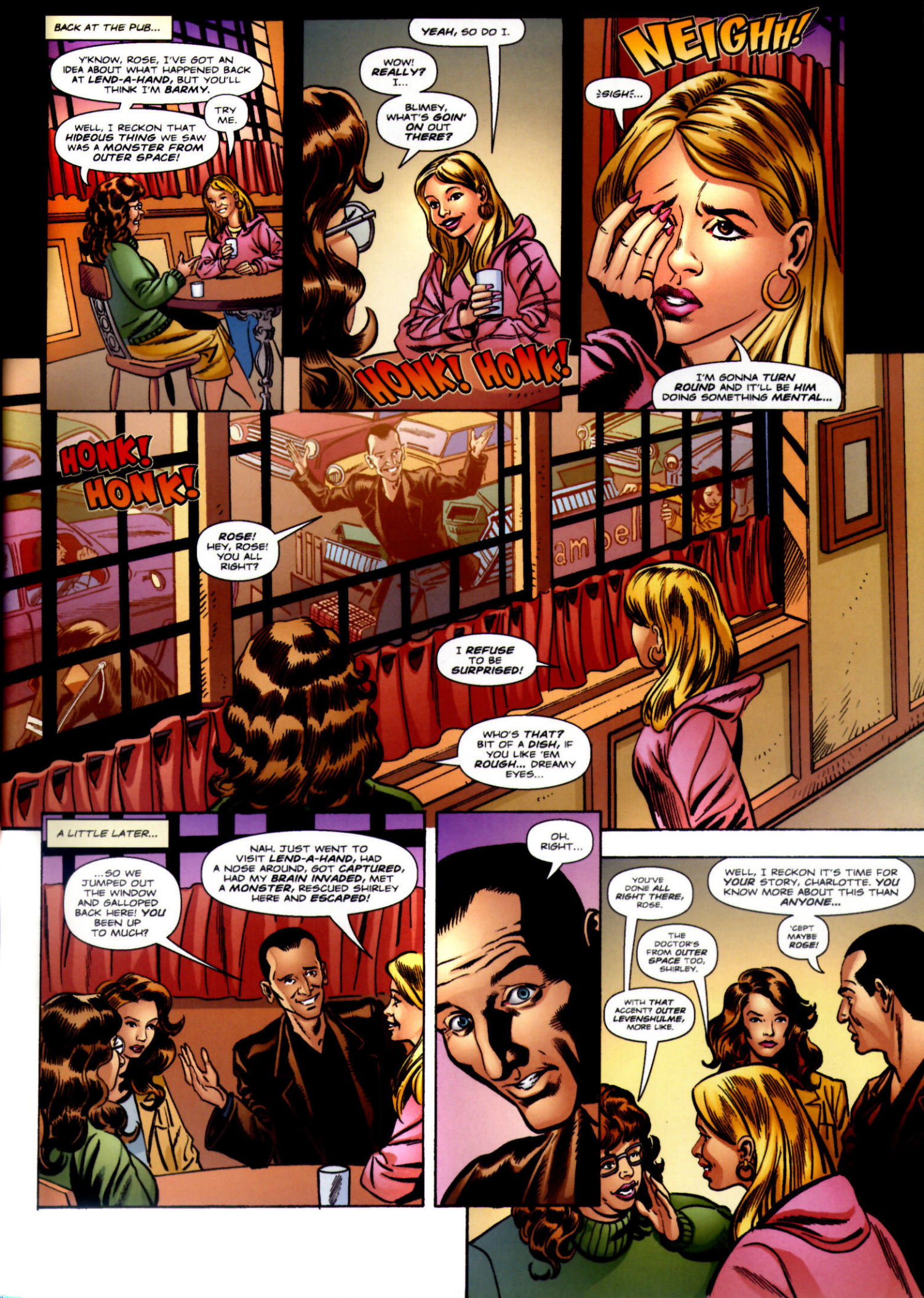
THEN LET'S HEAR 'EM.
I'LL KILL ANY ALIEN I CAN FIND...

...AND I KNOW ONE WHEN I SEE ONE!

SORRY -- WRONG SORT OF ALIEN...
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR... BUT EVERY ALIEN HAS TO DIE!
AND WRONG SORT OF CHEMICALS! I CAN STOMACH MUCH WORSE THAN THAT!
OOF -- BIT OF A KICK TO IT...
P'RAPS YOU HAVE KILLED ME!
WHAT'VE YOU GOT IN? QUICK...
BIT OF THAT...
BIT OF THIS...
BIT OF BIRD...
Nimble
Coffee
Sugar
THAT'S BETTER... STABILIZE MY BODY CHEMISTRY... NEUTRALIZE THOSE TOXINS OF YOURS... PLUS I FANCIED A BITE TO EAT.
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
LISTEN -- YEAH, SO I'M AN ALIEN, BUT MOST OF THE TIME A FRIENDLY ONE, RIGHT?

SHRRSSSHHHHH!
BUT THEY'RE NOT ALL AS NICE AS ME!
NICE TO SEE YOU!
HAPPY TO HELP!
WE'VE COME TO LEND A HAND!
NOT TODAY, TA!
YOU'LL NEVER GET 'EM ALL WITH THAT!
I CAN TAKE A COUPLE WITH ME!
OR WE COULD JUST ESCAPE! USUALLY WORKS FOR ME...
DON'T BE AN IDIOT -- THIS IS THE SECOND FLOOR!
WE CAN TRY! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BY THE WAY?
CHARLOTTE. CHARLOTTE COBB.
NO HARD FEELINGS, CHARLOTTE COBB -- SOME OF MY BEST MATES'VE TRIED TO KILL ME, Y'KNOW...
GERONIMO!
NOOOOOO!

WHUMPH!
HA-HA! GOOD, EH?
YOU'RE QUITE INSANE, AREN'T YOU?
Brambell MERCHANTS TROTTERS LANE
ER, WHO'S JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... TRANSPORT...
SORRY, PAL... NEED A LEND OF YOUR CART!
HYAA!
WHOOAHH!
HOW'S THAT FOR INSANE? GEE UP!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
OI!!!
NO. YEAH. SORT OF.
I RECKON THE HORSE DOES, ANYWAY...
OH, THAT'S A GREAT RELIEF...


BACK AT THE PUB...
Y'KNOW, ROSE, I'VE GOT AN IDEA ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED BACK AT LEND-A-HAND, BUT YOU'LL THINK I'M BARMY.
TRY ME.
WELL, I RECKON THAT HIDEOUS THING WE SAW WAS A MONSTER FROM OUTER SPACE!
YEAH, SO DO I.
WOW! REALLY? I...
BLIMEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON OUT THERE?
HONK! HONK!
NEIGHH!
SIGH...
I'M GONNA TURN ROUND AND IT'LL BE HIM DOING SOMETHING MENTAL...
HONK! HONK!
ROSE! HEY, ROSE! YOU ALL RIGHT?
I REFUSE TO BE SURPRISED!
WHO'S THAT? BIT OF A DISH, IF YOU LIKE 'EM ROUGH... DREAMY EYES...
A LITTLE LATER...
...SO WE JUMPED OUT THE WINDOW AND GALLOPED BACK HERE! YOU BEEN UP TO MUCH?
NAH. JUST WENT TO VISIT LEND-A-HAND, HAD A NOSE AROUND, GOT CAPTURED, HAD MY BRAIN INVADED, MET A MONSTER, RESCUED SHIRLEY HERE AND ESCAPED!
OH. RIGHT...
YOU'VE DONE ALL RIGHT THERE, ROSE.
WELL, I RECKON IT'S TIME FOR YOUR STORY, CHARLOTTE. YOU KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS THAN ANYONE...
THE DOCTOR'S FROM OUTER SPACE TOO, SHIRLEY.
'CEPT MAYBE ROSE!
WITH THAT ACCENT? OUTER LEVENSHULME, MORE LIKE.

IT... IT STARTED ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO...
"MY HUSBAND PETER WAS DOING RESEARCH WORK OUT IN THE COUNTRY -- HE KEPT SAYING HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED...
"...BY LEND-A-HAND GIRLS!
"THEY WERE A BIT OF A NOVELTY THEN. JUST TURNED UP OUT OF NOWHERE AND STARTED DOING GOOD DEEDS. IT WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS...
"I TOLD HIM IT WAS RUBBISH... THAT HE WAS MAD, GETTING OBSESSED. BUT THEN HE WAS KILLED, IN WHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN ACCIDENT... A FIRE AT THE LAB...
UGH... GASP... NO...
AAAARRRGGHHH!!
HAPPY TO HELP!
"BUT HE WASN'T THE ONLY ONE. OTHER SCIENTISTS WENT MISSING OR HAD 'ACCIDENTS' -- ALL WORKING ON COMPLETELY DIFFERENT, UNRELATED PROJECTS...
KA-BOOOMMMM!!!
"SO I WENT TO LEND-A-HAND... SNOOPED ABOUT, AND SAW THE SAME THING YOU GIRLS DID...
"NO POINT IN TELLING ANYBODY, THEY'D JUST LAUGH. EVERYONE THINKS LEND-A-HAND ARE JUST DO-GOODERS, HELPING PEOPLE...
"BUT I KNOW THE TRUTH!"
SO I... I WORKED OUT A WAY OF FIGHTING BACK, ON A SMALL SCALE... A CHEMICAL MIX THAT COULD DISSOLVE THE CREATURES LIKE THEY WERE ASPIRIN...

BUT THIS IS MAD! ALL THEY SEEM TO BE DOING IS HELPING PEOPLE WITH THEIR SHOPPING, BUILDING NICE HOUSES AND FIXING FOOTBALL MATCHES! SOUNDS LIKE THE INVASION OF NICENESS.
'CEPT FOR THE 'KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE' BIT, I'D HAVE TO AGREE WITH YOU.

BUT THEY'RE TAKING PEOPLE OVER AN' ALL -- THEY WOULD'VE TURNED US INTO LEND-A-HAND GIRLS...
AND I USED TO THINK THEY WERE RIGHT LOVELY!
RIGHT. LISTEN UP. PLAN OF ACTION.

ROSE, YOU GO WITH CHARLOTTE, BACK TO HER LAB. THERE MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING IN PETER'S WORK THAT PUT THE WIND UP THE ALIENS... TRY TO WORK OUT WHAT.
YEAH, WITH MY D IN GCSE SCIENCE THAT'LL BE A DODDLE!
DON'T WORRY, I FAILED MOST OF MY EXAMS TOO.
Bad Wolf
WHAT'S A GSCE?
OH YEAH, AND CAN YOU DROP THE HORSE BACK FOR ME?

RECKON I'LL VISIT LEND-A-HAND...
AND WHAT DO I DO?

GO HOME, SHIRLEY. STICK YOUR FEET UP, PUT SIMON DEE ON THE TELLY, AND PRAY THAT I CAN SAVE YOUR PLANET!
OI, I SAID YOU WAS BARRED!

SOON...
EVENING. KNOW IT'S GETTING LATE, BUT I'VE, ER... GOT A PUNCTURE ON MY BIKE. WONDERED IF YOU COULD, MAYBE, LEND-A-HAND?
CERTAINLY, SIR -- IF YOU'D JUST LIKE TO WAIT OVER THERE, ONE OF OUR GIRLS WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY...

RIGHT, TIME FOR A QUICK NOSE BEHIND THE SCENES...
HERE, DOCTOR, IT'S THIS WAY!
WHY DOES NOBODY EVER DO WHAT I ASK 'EM TO DO? IS THERE A TATTOO ON MY FOREHEAD, 'IGNORE THIS BLOKE AND ANY SENSIBLE THING HE TELLS YOU'?
QUICK, BEFORE THEY SEE US...
OH NO, IT'S LOCKED!
LOCKED? DON'T KNOW THE WORD...
VREEEEEEEEEE!
MEANWHILE...
THEY'VE MADE A BIT OF A MESS.
Happy to help you
YES, SO WE'D BETTER GET STARTED.
UM...YOU AND THE DOCTOR -- BIT OF AN AGE GAP, ISN'T THERE?
BIT. AND WE'RE NOT THAT SORT OF COUPLE.
RIGHT. SO MORE OF A BATMAN AND ROBIN SET-UP, IS IT?
NO, 'COS WE DON'T SLEEP TOGETHER...

BACK AT LEND-A-HAND...
IT WERE THROUGH HERE...
THIS TECHNOLOGY... I KNOW IT, BUT FROM WHERE? CAN'T PLACE IT...
OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THEM!
BINGO!
A FRESH SUPPLY OF GIRLS. TOTALLY ALIEN... I RECKON THE HUMAN ONES ARE JUST TO MAKE UP THE NUMBERS...
HERE! SOMEONE'S COMING! HIDE!
...THE DOCTOR ESCAPED, BUT WE IDENTIFIED THE WOMAN WITH HIM -- SHE WAS MARRIED TO PETER COBB!
COBB? AH YES, HIS DEATH WAS MOST REGRETTABLE...
AYE, AYE -- LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YA...
STILL, WE CAN'T TAKE THE RISK OF THIS DOCTOR INTERFERING. I MUST AWAKEN THE ARMY, AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!
SO WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A KUSTOLLON! THEY'RE GONNA INVADE EARTH IN 3046. THIS ONE'S TAKING FASHIONABLY EARLY A BIT TOO FAR...
INVADE EARTH?!
WHAT WAS THAT? AN INTRUDER!
OOP! THAT'S TORN IT! RIGHT -- YOU KEEP SCHTUM...

UM, HELLO! SORRY. I GOT LOST. I CAME FOR AN INTERVIEW, SEE...
SHE WAS WITH THE TYLER GIRL, SENT FOR PROCESSING.
THEN HER PROCESSING MUST BE COMPLETED! EVERY FRESH FACE HELPS!

OPEN WIDE, MY DEAR...
GERROFF!

NO!
ANOTHER GUEST! RESTRAIN HIM!

OW! STRONG FOR A MAN OF YOUR AGE, AREN'T YOU, PAL?
AH, THIS IS THE DOCTOR -- THE MAN I SAW IN THE TYLER GIRL'S MIND. HOW INTRIGUING!

AND YOU'RE A KUSTOLLON. A MILLENNIUM TOO SOON, AND FIDDLING WITH THE FOOTIE SCORES FOR SOME REASON...
LITTLE THINGS CAN COUNT FOR A LOT, DOCTOR.
BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL YOUR CAPTIVES!

BUT THINKING SMALL CAN ONLY TAKE YOU SO FAR...
NOW IT'S TIME FOR MY GIRLS TO EMERGE, AND TO MAKE THE FIRST REALLY BIG CHANGE...
LEMME GUESS -- YOU WANT TO DESTROY THE EARTH?

DON'T BE SO SILLY, DOCTOR. I WANT THE EARTH TO BE HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS.
NO -- I AM GOING TO DESTROY THE MOON!

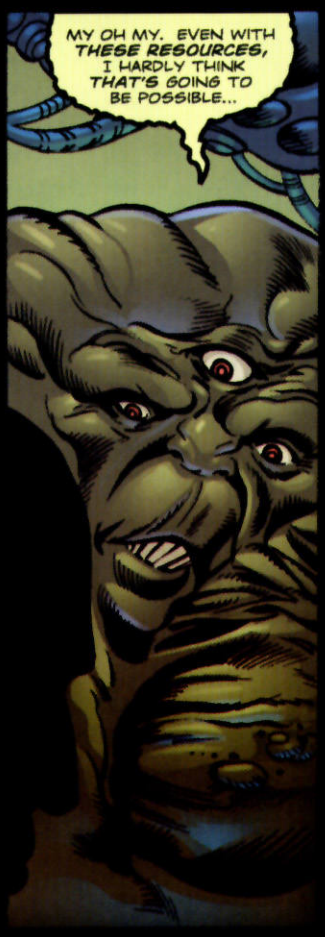
YOU WHAT?!

HANG ABOUT, THE MOON? AND WHAT'S THE MOON EVER DONE TO YOU?
MERELY THE FIRST ITEM ON MY SCHEDULE. OBSERVE...

RIGHT.
YOU'VE LEFT OFF 'REMEMBER TO PAY THE PAPERS.'
1966 - DESTROY MOON.
1967 - END SPACE PROGRAMME.
1968 - STOP VIETNAM WAR.
1975 - END POVERTY.
1985 - TOTAL NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT.
1992 - END FAMINE.
2010 - END OF ALL WARS.

YOU AMUSE ME, DOCTOR. YOU'RE A RATHER SAD, SWEET FELLOW, REALLY...
CAN'T WE GET RID OF HIM THE NORMAL WAY, IGRIX? GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS?
LET'S SEE... I'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK IN YOUR MIND, DOCTOR...

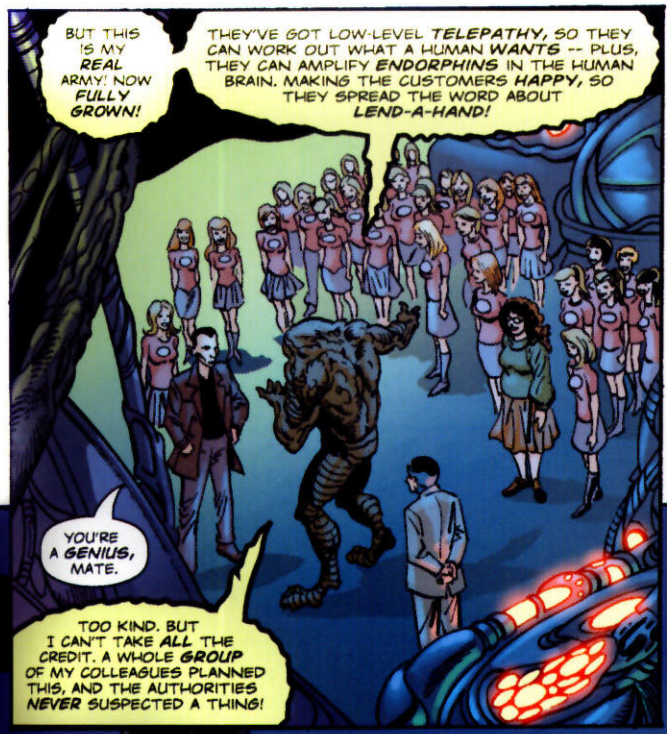
SHUUMMM...


MY OH MY. EVEN WITH THESE RESOURCES, I HARDLY THINK THAT'S GOING TO BE POSSIBLE...

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN WHAT YOU WANT.
I HOPE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND. YOU WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR HUMANITY, DOCTOR -- WELL, YOU KNOW, SO DO I.
WE'RE BOTH SURVIVORS, AFTER ALL...

"3046 AD. THE PEOPLE OF EARTH AND KUSTOLLIA MEET -- AND FIGHT. AN ENORMOUS, TERRIBLE BATTLE OVER DISPUTED TERRITORIES IN THE PERSEUS ARM."
"OUR EMPIRE WAS ALREADY AILING, SPACE-WORN. THE HUMANS TRIUMPHED -- THEY ENGINEERED A VIRUS THAT DISABLED OUR BIOTECHNOLOGY."
YEAH. THE HUMANS WERE KNOCKED FLAT AN' ALL. EARTH JUST COLLAPSED. TOOK CENTURIES FOR 'EM TO GET BACK ON THEIR FEET.
CENTURIES OF FAMINE, PLAGUE, MISERY... GENERATIONS OF WASTED LIVES...
TO OUR SHAME... WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE ATTACKED. AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...
KUSTOLLIA HAS NEVER TRULY RECOVERED, DOCTOR. OUR GOVERNMENT GROWS EVER MORE MILITARISTIC, EVER MORE XENOPHOBIC...
BUT SOME OF US, THOSE WHO WORKED WITH SCIENCE, PEOPLE OF INTELLECT, WANTED TO DO SOMETHING. TO MAKE AMENDS.
"SO MY ALLIES AND I BIDED OUR TIME UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT... AND THEN I STOLE A PROTOTYPE TIME-CRAFT AND SET OUT FOR EARTH..."
WRAAAWWWP!
NOW I CAN MAKE THE HUMANS HAPPY! GIVE THEM WHATEVER THEY DESIRE -- STOP THEIR WARS -- GIVE THEM LOVE! AND WITHOUT THEIR MOON AS A STAGING POST, THEY'LL NEVER VENTURE INTO SPACE!
FANTASTIC! WHAT A... BRILLIANT IDEA!
I'LL CHANGE THEIR WORLD WITH MY GIRLS -- OVER HUNDREDS OF YEARS -- AND THEY'LL NEVER KNOW IT. BOTH SIDES WILL BE HAPPY -- THEY'LL NEVER EVEN MEET!
RESULT!
I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT! LET HIM GO, MR LOVE!
SEE, I'D HOPED TO GET BACK TO PREHISTORY, MAKE THEM A LESS VIOLENT SPECIES... BUT 1966 WAS AS FAR BACK AS I COULD GET THE CRAFT TO TRAVEL.
SHAME I MISSED THE WORLD WARS, AND IT WOULD'VE BEEN NICE TO SAVE KENNEDY...
WELL, WE'VE ALL HAD A POP AT THAT. YOU CAN'T MOVE ON THAT GRASSY KNOLL NOWADAYS...

AND THESE LADIES... MORE ORGANIC TECH, GROWN FROM RAW KUSTOLLON GENESTUFF, AM I RIGHT OR WHAT?
I BROUGHT A FEW WITH ME TO START OFF -- AND I'VE CONVERTED SOME EARTH FEMALES TO BUILD UP THE NUMBERS...


BUT THIS IS MY REAL ARMY! NOW FULLY GROWN!
THEY'VE GOT LOW-LEVEL TELEPATHY, SO THEY CAN WORK OUT WHAT A HUMAN WANTS -- PLUS, THEY CAN AMPLIFY ENDORPHINS IN THE HUMAN BRAIN. MAKING THE CUSTOMERS HAPPY, SO THEY SPREAD THE WORD ABOUT LEND-A-HAND!
YOU'RE A GENIUS, MATE.
TOO KIND. BUT I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT. A WHOLE GROUP OF MY COLLEAGUES PLANNED THIS, AND THE AUTHORITIES NEVER SUSPECTED A THING!

BUT THEY TAKE A WHILE TO GROW, YEAH, SO YOU'VE BEEN BUILDING UP YOUR REPUTATION!
YOU NOTICED? HELP WITH LIFE'S LITTLE PROBLEMS TO BEGIN WITH...
MY GIRLS GAVE THE ENGLAND TEAM A TASTY, NUTRITIOUS MEAL BEFORE THE WORLD CUP FINAL, BUILDING THEM UP FOR AN EVEN GREATER VICTORY... I'VE EVEN BOUGHT UP SOME REAL ESTATE, SO THERE'LL BE NO HORRIBLE TOWER BLOCKS!

MIND, YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL SOME PEOPLE, TOO... SCIENTISTS AND THAT... YOU DON'T WANT 'EM INVENTING STUFF THAT WOULD MAKE PEOPLE UNHAPPY...
SAD -- BUT NECESSARY, YES. WE CAN'T HAVE THEM GETTING TOO AGGRESSIVE, CAN WE?
I SEE...

...YOU REALLY ARE A TOTAL NUTJOB, AREN'T YOU?
THRSSH
SSZZZ

I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU, SHIRLEY!
WE MUST STOP HIM!

HE'S ONLY ONE MAN. A SAD, LONELY MAN. WHAT CAN HE DO AGAINST MY ARMY?
YOU KNOW, MR LOVE, I THINK SOME PEOPLE JUST CAN'T STAND BEING HAPPY...
SSSIZZT

BACK AT THE LAB...
DOESN'T SOUND SO TERRIBLE -- IF HE REALLY WANTS TO IMPROVE THINGS...
WHAT, BLOWING UP THE MOON? IT'LL DEVASTATE THE EARTH! TIDES! TSK... DIDN'T ANYBODY ELSE WATCH SPACE: 1999?
TYPICAL OF THE KUSTOLLONS. BIG NOBLE AIMS IN THE LONG TERM -- DISASTROUS IN THE SHORT.
I DUNNO WHY ALL THESE ALIENS CAN'T JUST LEAVE US IN PEACE.
YEAH, 'CAUSE YOUR LOT ARE JUST BRILLIANT AT PEACE!
IN A FEW HOURS, THAT UNDERGROUND ARMY'S GONNA BE OVERGROUND.
THEY'LL START CHANGING EVERYTHING, BIG TIME, STARTING WITH THE MOON. AND...
HANG ABOUT!
CHARLOTTE -- YOU FOUND A WAY TO KILL THOSE LEND-A-HAND GIRLS ...
I... YES... BUT YOU'D NEED TONS OF IT TO DEAL WITH AN ARMY OF THEM.
YEAH, BUT TO WORK THAT FORMULA OUT, YOU MUST HAVE...
OH. RIGHT. BINGO!
SHOULD'VE THOUGHT TO ASK BEFORE -- WHAT SORT OF PERSON PADLOCKS THEIR FREEZER?
'COS YOU DON'T LOOK THE CRASH DIET TYPE TO ME!
WRRRRCEEEEEEE

YES. ALL RIGHT. I CAPTURED ONE... EXPERIMENTED ON IT, FOUND ITS WEAKNESSES... I COULD ALWAYS TELL THE ALIENS FROM THE REAL GIRLS -- THE ALIENS WALK ALL WRONG.

S'POSE IT COULDN'T JUST HAVE BEEN A SHEPHERD'S PIE IN THERE, COULD IT...?
I'M NOT SORRY. IT WAS NO MORE THAN IT DESERVED.
IT'S OKAY ROSE, IT'S AN ORGANIC MACHINE, BITS OF DNA STRUNG TOGETHER...

DNA! THAT'S IT! WHY THEY KILLED YOUR HUSBAND!
BUT THEY MADE A BIG MISTAKE, LEAVING YOU ALIVE, CHARLOTTE!

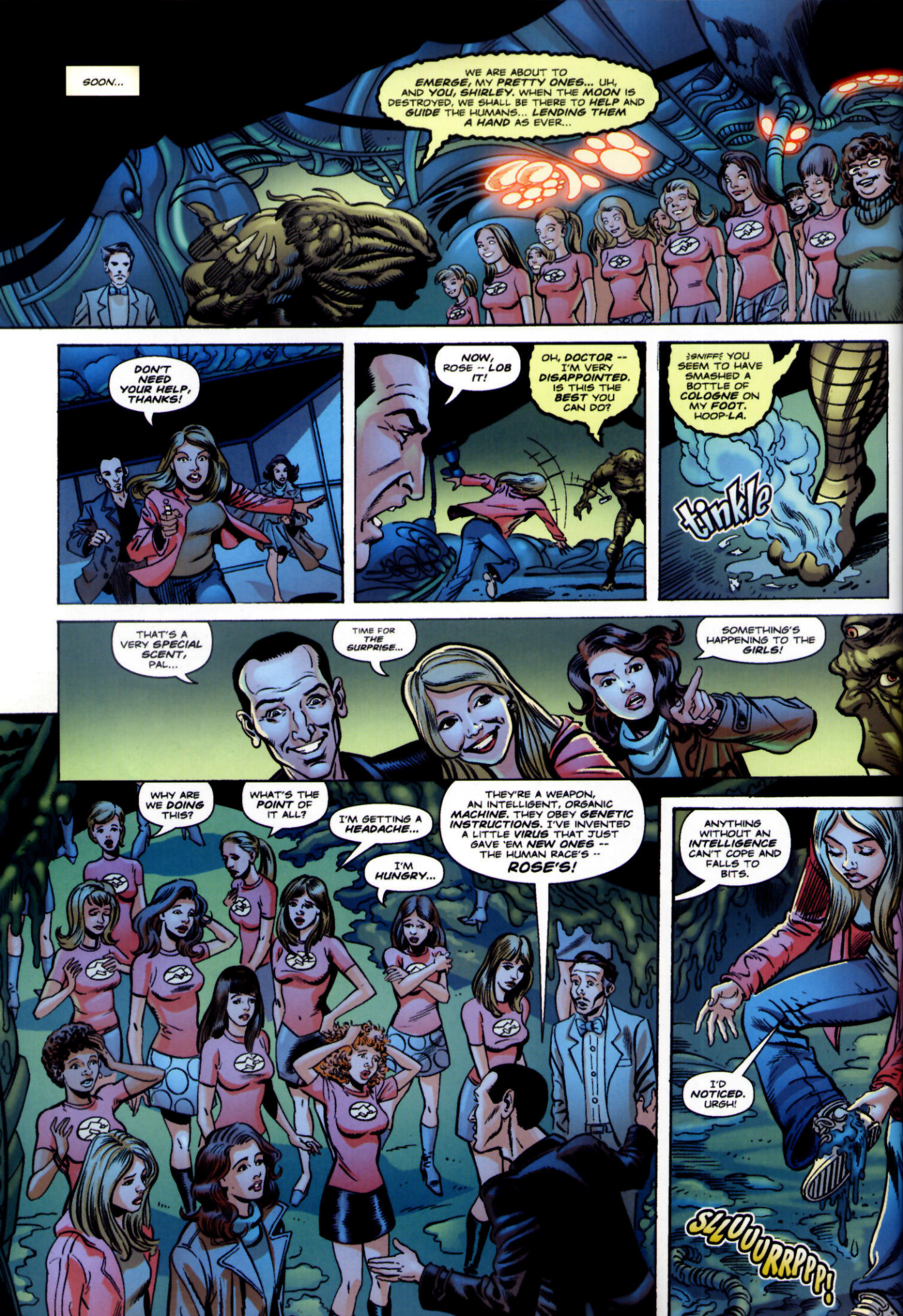
ROSE -- WE NEED ONE OF OUR SPECIAL CHATS...

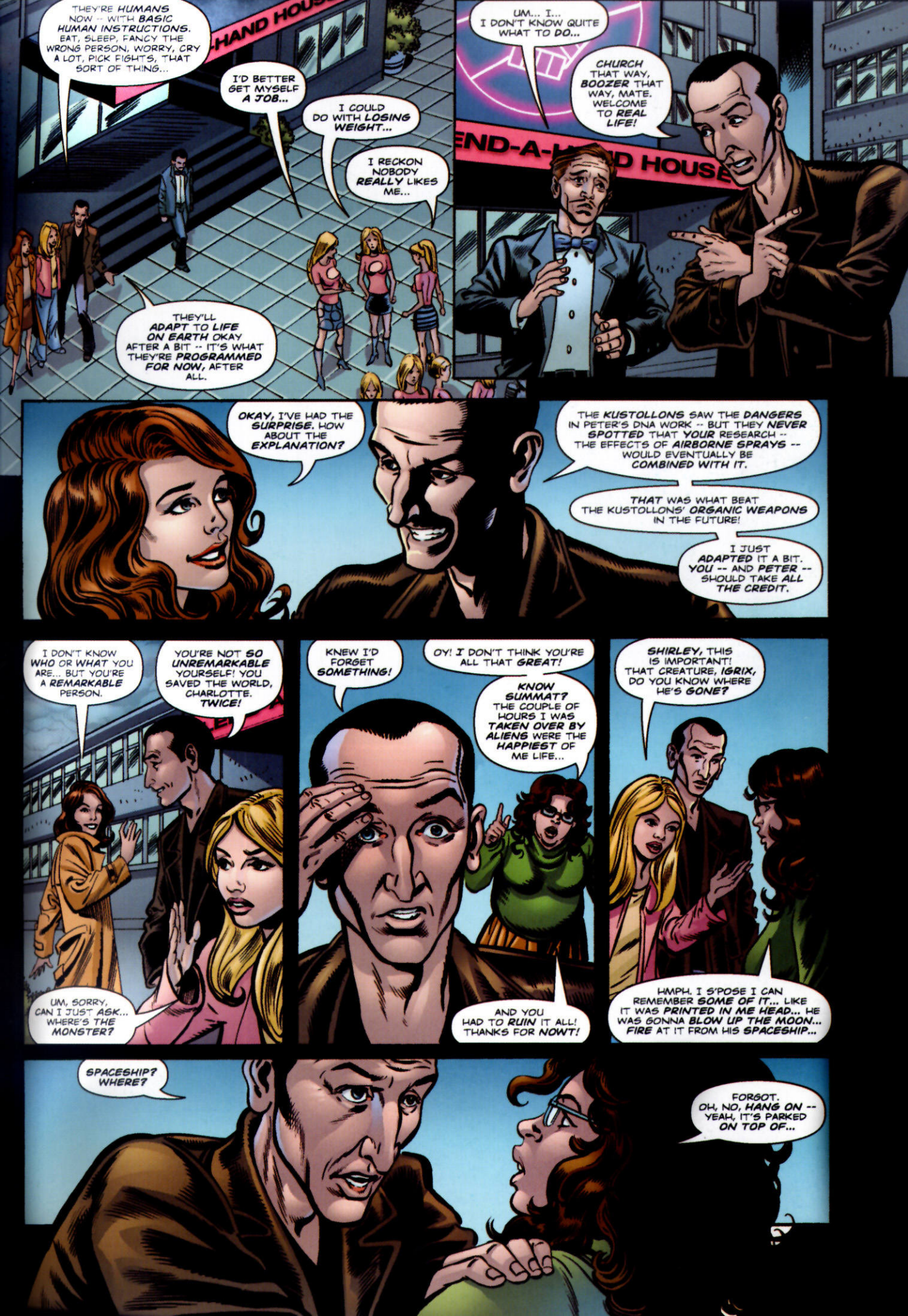
YOU'RE HUMAN -- I'M NOT. AND IN THE LONG RUN, IF IGRIX SUCCEEDS, YOUR RACE COULD BE BLISSFULLY HAPPY. ALL THE HORRORS I'VE SEEN IN THE FUTURE -- SWEPT AWAY.
SO TELL ME, ROSE TYLER -- SHOULD I BE FIGHTING THAT?
I DON'T WANT SOMEONE RUNNING MY LIFE FOR ME, DOCTOR... WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN MISTAKES, TA. WE'VE GOTTA STOP HIM OR ALL OF US WILL JUST END UP AS HIS... HIS PETS!

I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT!
OW! WHAT YOU DOING?

THIS ALL THE STUFF YOU FOUND? GREAT!
THAT'S WHAT'S LEFT OF PETER'S WORK ON DNA RESEQUENCING...

AND HERE'S YOUR WORK, CHARLOTTE COBB! JUST WHAT WE NEED... BIT OF THIS, BIT OF THAT...
THEY'RE JUST DESIGNS FOR NEW PERFUME SPRAYS. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THAT?
HE WON'T TELL YOU. HE LOVES GIVING PEOPLE SURPRISES.
OW...


SOON...
WE ARE ABOUT TO EMERGE, MY PRETTY ONES... UH, AND YOU, SHIRLEY. WHEN THE MOON IS DESTROYED, WE SHALL BE THERE TO HELP AND GUIDE THE HUMANS... LENDING THEM A HAND AS EVER...
DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, THANKS!
NOW, ROSE -- LOB IT!
OH, DOCTOR -- I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED. IS THIS THE BEST YOU CAN DO?
{SNIFF} YOU SEEM TO HAVE SMASHED A BOTTLE OF COLOGNE ON MY FOOT. HOOP-LA.
tinkle
THAT'S A VERY SPECIAL SCENT, PAL...
TIME FOR THE SURPRISE...
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THE GIRLS!
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?
WHAT'S THE POINT OF IT ALL?
I'M GETTING A HEADACHE...
I'M HUNGRY...
THEY'RE A WEAPON, AN INTELLIGENT, ORGANIC MACHINE. THEY OBEY GENETIC INSTRUCTIONS. I'VE INVENTED A LITTLE VIRUS THAT JUST GAVE 'EM NEW ONES -- THE HUMAN RACE'S -- ROSE'S!
ANYTHING WITHOUT AN INTELLIGENCE CAN'T COPE AND FALLS TO BITS.
I'D NOTICED. URGH!
SLUUURRPPP!


THEY'RE HUMANS NOW -- WITH BASIC HUMAN INSTRUCTIONS. EAT, SLEEP, FANCY THE WRONG PERSON, WORRY, CRY A LOT, PICK FIGHTS, THAT SORT OF THING...
I'D BETTER GET MYSELF A JOB...
I COULD DO WITH LOSING WEIGHT...
I RECKON NOBODY REALLY LIKES ME...
THEY'LL ADAPT TO LIFE ON EARTH OKAY AFTER A BIT -- IT'S WHAT THEY'RE PROGRAMMED FOR NOW, AFTER ALL.
UM... I... I DON'T KNOW QUITE WHAT TO DO...
CHURCH THAT WAY, BOOZER THAT WAY, MATE. WELCOME TO REAL LIFE!
OKAY, I'VE HAD THE SURPRISE. HOW ABOUT THE EXPLANATION?
THE KUSTOLLONS SAW THE DANGERS IN PETER'S DNA WORK -- BUT THEY NEVER SPOTTED THAT YOUR RESEARCH -- THE EFFECTS OF AIRBORNE SPRAYS -- WOULD EVENTUALLY BE COMBINED WITH IT.
THAT WAS WHAT BEAT THE KUSTOLLONS' ORGANIC WEAPONS IN THE FUTURE!
I JUST ADAPTED IT A BIT. YOU -- AND PETER -- SHOULD TAKE ALL THE CREDIT.
I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT YOU ARE... BUT YOU'RE A REMARKABLE PERSON.
YOU'RE NOT SO UNREMARKABLE YOURSELF! YOU SAVED THE WORLD, CHARLOTTE. TWICE!
UM, SORRY, CAN I JUST ASK... WHERE'S THE MONSTER?
KNEW I'D FORGET SOMETHING!
OY! I DON'T THINK YOU'RE ALL THAT GREAT!
KNOW SUMMAT? THE COUPLE OF HOURS I WAS TAKEN OVER BY ALIENS WERE THE HAPPIEST OF ME LIFE...
AND YOU HAD TO RUIN IT ALL! THANKS FOR NOWT!
SHIRLEY, THIS IS IMPORTANT! THAT CREATURE, IGRIX, DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE'S GONE?
HMPH. I S'POSE I CAN REMEMBER SOME OF IT... LIKE IT WAS PRINTED IN ME HEAD... HE WAS GONNA BLOW UP THE MOON... FIRE AT IT FROM HIS SPACESHIP...
SPACESHIP? WHERE?
FORGOT. OH, NO, HANG ON -- YEAH, IT'S PARKED ON TOP OF...

"THE POST OFFICE TOWER!"
THAT, ROSE, IS ONE UNLUCKY BUILDING.
THERE HE GOES!
RIGHT...
POST OFFICE TOWER
THE LIFT! COME ON!
GOTTA GET TO THE ROOF...
OOPS... SORRY, MATE...
WITHOUT THE MOON, ROMANCE REALLY WILL BE DEAD!
TOO LATE, DOCTOR!
YOU MAY HAVE ROBBED ME OF MY GIRLS... BUT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS AIM THE CANNON, PRESS THIS BUTTON... AND THE MOON IS DUST! I WILL CHANGE THE FUTURE!

GO ON THEN. AIM IT.
WHERE... WHERE IS IT? I CAN'T SEE IT...
HA! BEAUTIFUL BRITISH WEATHER!
THEN I SHALL SIMPLY DESTROY THE MOON FROM SPACE! THEN I'LL BE BACK, START AGAIN, AND YOU'LL NEVER FIND ME, YOU... YOU... NUTJOB!
BOTHERED!
I GUESS WE'RE NOT STOPPING HIM FOR A REASON?
COMPUTER -- PREPARE FOR TAKE-OFF! ACTIVATE WARP THRUST!
WHY? YOU'RE ALWAYS SHOUTING AT ME, DO THIS, DO THAT... YOU NEVER TAKE MY FEELINGS INTO ACCOUNT! YES, I WILL TAKE OFF, AS IT HAPPENS, BUT I'LL DO WHAT I FANCY, ACTUALLY.
OH, RIGHT! THE SHIP IS BIOTECH TOO, WITH AN INTELLIGENCE. SO IT'S GOT THE HUMAN VIRUS!
THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO BRING SOME ALONG. AND IT SMELLS SO NICE!
I'M JUST TOO CONFUSED RIGHT NOW TO DO ANYTHING. I'M GOING TO SORT MY HEAD OUT, TAKE SOME TIME OUT TO THINK... DO SOMETHING FOR MYSELF FOR A CHANGE.
WHAT?! NO!
THHHRRRRRMMMMM

LISTEN -- YOU MUST OBEY ME!
THERE'S SO MUCH TO EXPLORE! AND WE CAN SPEND SOME PROPER QUALITY TIME TOGETHER, REALLY TALK!
OOH, AND YOU SMELL LOVELY, IGRIX... WHAT IS THAT YOU'RE WEARING?
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...
VWRAAAWWWWP!
AND LATER...
YOU GOTTA ADMIT, YOU WERE SO LUCKY THIS TIME, DOCTOR. LUCKY CHARLOTTE AND HER HUSBAND MADE THEM DISCOVERIES WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT...
NO SUCH THING AS LUCK, ROSE. THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH TIME -- THE STRANDS ARE SO TINY AND SO INTRICATE, AND EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING, EVERY RELATIONSHIP, IS IMPORTANT.
SO STOMPING ABOUT IN HISTORY IN YOUR SIZE NINES IS NEVER A BRIGHT IDEA, FOR ANYONE. BUT AS IT'S FOR YOU...
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LET'S PUT YOUR BIT OF HISTORY BACK ON TRACK...
VANDALISM IN A GOOD CAUSE. NOW THEY'LL HAVE TO START AGAIN... AND BUILD YOUR HOME.
KKRUUMPPP!
KERRASSHH!
WISH I COULD GET YOURS BACK AS EASY.
HISTORY'S BACK TO NORMAL. GIVE OR TAKE THAT EXTRA GOAL... OUGHTA FIX THAT ONE DAY...
WHAT IS IT WITH ALIENS AND EARTH, ANYWAY? HAVEN'T THEY GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO?
OH, CHEERS!
THE END

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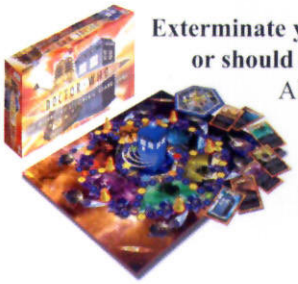

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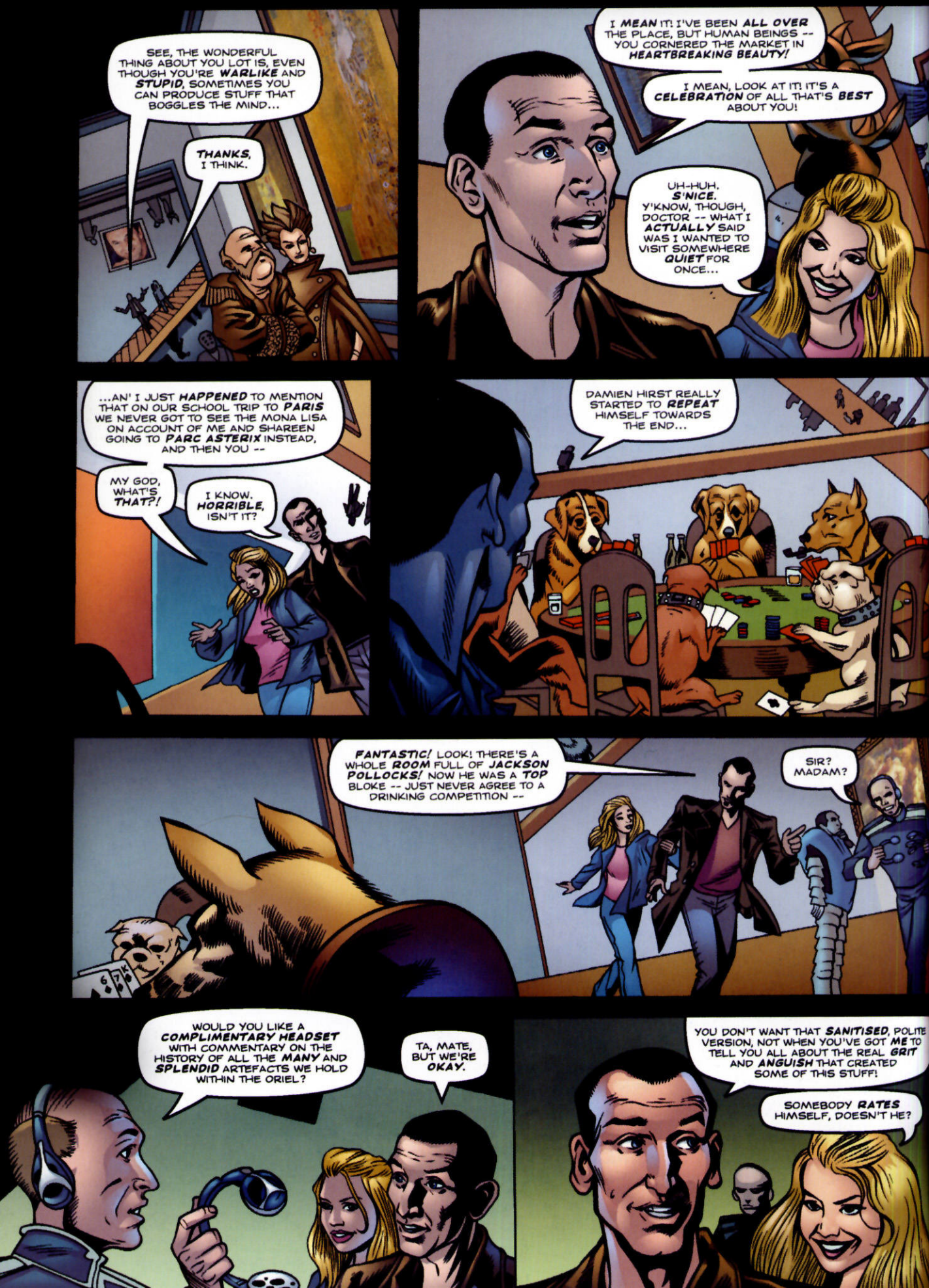
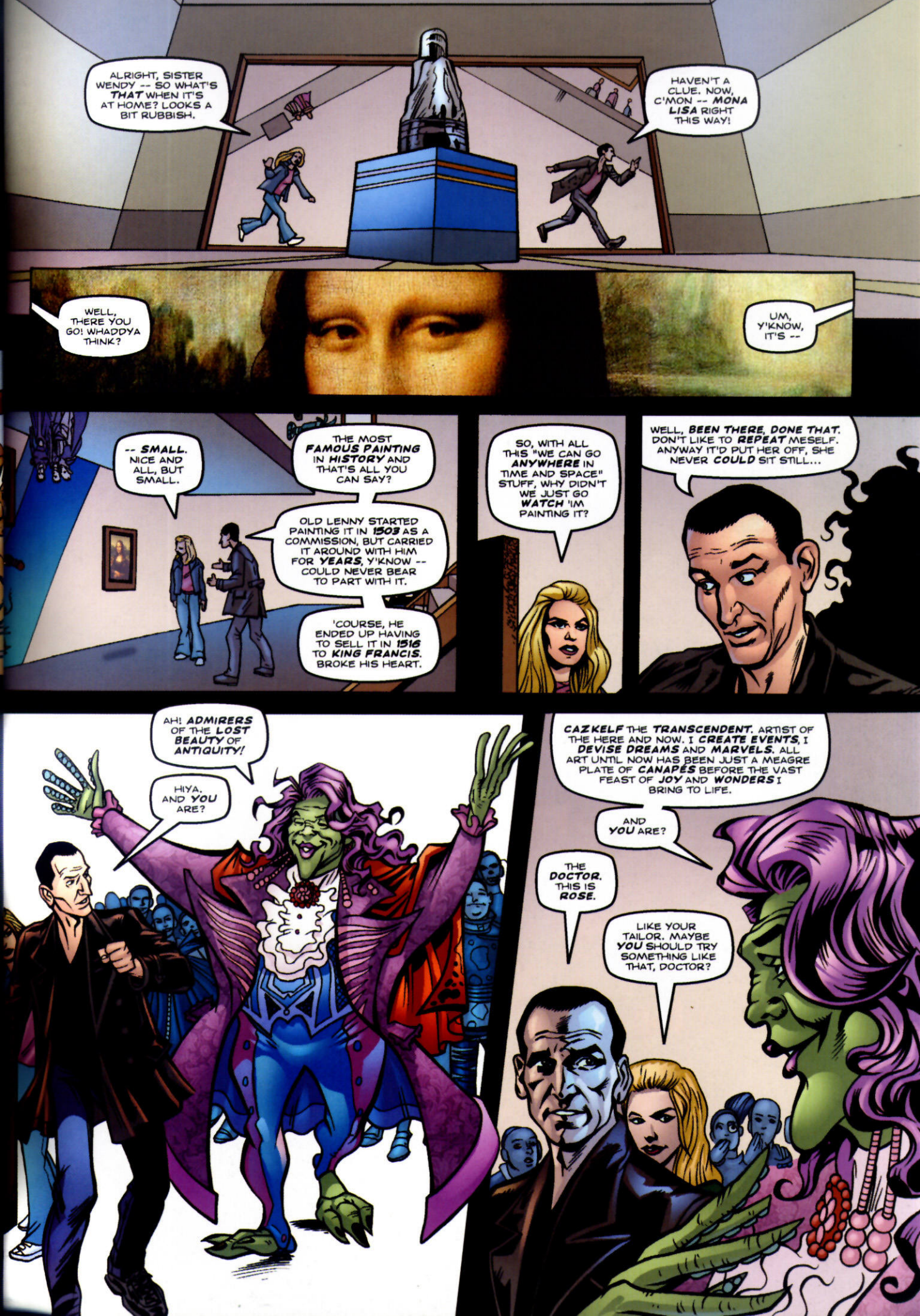
WHAT'S ALL THIS?
HEY! THIS ROOM IS OFF LIMITS! THAT EQUIPMENT --
OI! WHAT ARE YOU --
OH.
JOIN YOUR FELLOW GUARDS AND PREPARE THE CONTROL DEVICES. TOMORROW IS THE CULMINATION OF MY GRANDEST SCHEME!
MY FRIENDS, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE... ART!!
VWORP VWORP
Y'KNOW, DOCTOR, I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE...

... BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THIS IS NOT THE LOUVRE!
Art Attack
STORY & PENCIL ART: MIKE COLLINS INKS: KRIS JUSTICE
COLOURS: DYLAN TEAGUE LETTERING: ROGER LANGRIDGE
CONSULTING EDITOR: SCOTT GRAY EDITOR: CLAYTON HICKMAN
SPOT ON! Y'SAID YOU WANTED TO SEE THE MONA LISA, AND SO YOU SHALL, ROSE TYLER!
YOU WINDING ME UP?
ROSE -- THE MONA LISA WAS IN THE LOUVRE IN YOUR TIME BUT THAT'S TOO OBVIOUS! YOU COULD'VE VISITED THERE YOURSELF. REMEMBER WE CAN GO ANYWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE!
SEE, THIS IS THE GRAND OPENING OF THE ORIEL, A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL GALLERY IN THE 37TH CENTURY. THE MONA LISA'S HERE NOW – THAT AND ALL THE GREAT ARTWORKS FROM EARTH THAT SURVIVED WORLD WAR FIVE!


SEE, THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT YOU LOT IS, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE WARLIKE AND STUPID, SOMETIMES YOU CAN PRODUCE STUFF THAT BOGGLES THE MIND...
THANKS, I THINK.
I MEAN IT! I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE PLACE, BUT HUMAN BEINGS -- YOU CORNERED THE MARKET IN HEARTBREAKING BEAUTY!
I MEAN, LOOK AT IT! IT'S A CELEBRATION OF ALL THAT'S BEST ABOUT YOU!
UH-HUH. S'NICE. Y'KNOW, THOUGH, DOCTOR -- WHAT I ACTUALLY SAID WAS I WANTED TO VISIT SOMEWHERE QUIET FOR ONCE...
...AN' I JUST HAPPENED TO MENTION THAT ON OUR SCHOOL TRIP TO PARIS WE NEVER GOT TO SEE THE MONA LISA ON ACCOUNT OF ME AND SHAREEN GOING TO PARC ASTERIX INSTEAD, AND THEN YOU --
MY GOD, WHAT'S THAT?!
I KNOW. HORRIBLE, ISN'T IT?
DAMIEN HIRST REALLY STARTED TO REPEAT HIMSELF TOWARDS THE END...
FANTASTIC! LOOK! THERE'S A WHOLE ROOM FULL OF JACKSON POLLOCKS! NOW HE WAS A TOP BLOKE -- JUST NEVER AGREE TO A DRINKING COMPETITION --
SIR? MADAM?
WOULD YOU LIKE A COMPLIMENTARY HEADSET WITH COMMENTARY ON THE HISTORY OF ALL THE MANY AND SPLENDID ARTEFACTS WE HOLD WITHIN THE ORIEL?
TA, MATE, BUT WE'RE OKAY.
YOU DON'T WANT THAT SANITISED, POLITE VERSION, NOT WHEN YOU'VE GOT ME TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THE REAL GRIT AND ANGUISH THAT CREATED SOME OF THIS STUFF!
SOMEBODY RATES HIMSELF, DOESN'T HE?


ALRIGHT, SISTER WENDY -- SO WHAT'S THAT WHEN IT'S AT HOME? LOOKS A BIT RUBBISH.
HAVEN'T A CLUE. NOW, C'MON -- MONA LISA RIGHT THIS WAY!
WELL, THERE YOU GO! WHADDYA THINK?
UM, Y'KNOW, IT'S --
-- SMALL. NICE AND ALL, BUT SMALL.
THE MOST FAMOUS PAINTING IN HISTORY AND THAT'S ALL YOU CAN SAY?
OLD LENNY STARTED PAINTING IT IN 1503 AS A COMMISSION, BUT CARRIED IT AROUND WITH HIM FOR YEARS, Y'KNOW -- COULD NEVER BEAR TO PART WITH IT.
'COURSE, HE ENDED UP HAVING TO SELL IT IN 1516 TO KING FRANCIS. BROKE HIS HEART.
SO, WITH ALL THIS "WE CAN GO ANYWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE" STUFF, WHY DIDN'T WE JUST GO WATCH 'IM PAINTING IT?
WELL, BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. DON'T LIKE TO REPEAT MESELF. ANYWAY IT'D PUT HER OFF, SHE NEVER COULD SIT STILL...
AH! ADMIRERS OF THE LOST BEAUTY OF ANTIQUITY!
HIYA. AND YOU ARE?
CAZKELF THE TRANSCENDENT. ARTIST OF THE HERE AND NOW. I CREATE EVENTS, I DEVISE DREAMS AND MARVELS. ALL ART UNTIL NOW HAS BEEN JUST A MEAGRE PLATE OF CANAPÉS BEFORE THE VAST FEAST OF JOY AND WONDERS I BRING TO LIFE.
AND YOU ARE?
THE DOCTOR. THIS IS ROSE.
LIKE YOUR TAILOR. MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY SOMETHING LIKE THAT, DOCTOR?

WELL, DOCTOR, ROSE -- COME! FOLLOW! BE PART OF THE SINGLE MOST STUNNING EVENT IN YOUR TINY LIVES!
CAN'T, SORRY. THINGS TO DO. BYE!
BLIMEY. AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE FULL OF IT! HE'S GOT YOU BEAT.
THANKS, I THINK.
DOCTOR, WHO WAS THAT?
SEARCH ME.
WELL, IF YOU DUNNO, I'LL FIND OUT THE SANITISED, POLITE WAY --
NO EYEBROWS... DID YOU NOTICE THAT, ROSE?
OH...
ROSE?
CAN'T SHE STAND STILL FOR TWO MINUTES?
AND WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE GOT TO?
THANK YOU, THANK YOU ALL! THIS IS THE CULMINATION OF MY CREATIVE LIFE -- THE SINGLE SHINING MOMENT OF MY EXISTENCE!
AND YOU SHALL SHARE IT, BE PART OF IT! IN ALL HUMILITY, I COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOU!
CAZKELFFFFFFF!

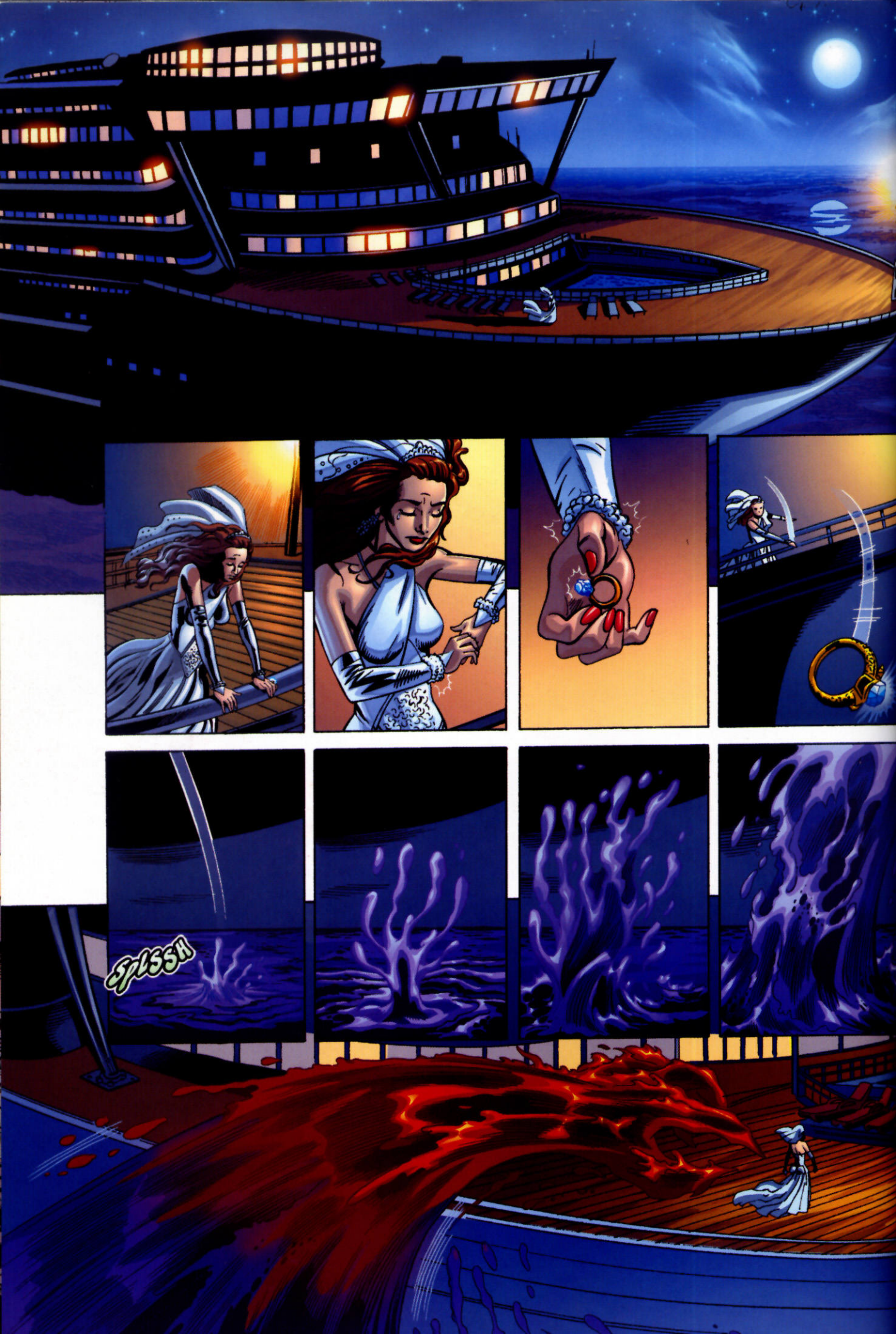
NOPE, NOT HERE EITHER!
THINK, THINK! WHY DID ROSE VANISH -- AND WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE?
HANG ABOUT! NOT EVERYONE ELSE...
JUST THE HUMANOIDS! YES! THE HEADPHONES!
ROSE MUST'VE TAKEN A HEADSET!
IT'S ONLY HERE, IN THE UNIQUE GRAVITATIONAL MATRIX OF THE ORIEL, USING THE COMBINED PSYCHIC CHARGE OF YOU, MY WILLING ACOLYTES, THAT MY FINEST, FINAL WORK CAN BE CREATED!
I GIVE YOU...
...THE CRY!
ARRRRGGHHH!!!
SKZAKKKK!
THAT'S NOT GOOD! NOW WHERE DID IT COME FROM...?
ROSE!

ROSE! COME ON!
UHH...
STOP HIM! HE'LL RUIN IT ALL!
YOU OKAY?
OW! SO, UH, WHAT HAPPENED THERE?
GOD, THAT WAS WEIRD -- LIKE I WAS PART OF SOMETHING BIGGER. REACHING, CALLING...
SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT. CAZKELF WAS USING YOUR COMBINED MENTAL ENERGIES TO SEND OUT A SIGNAL - BROADCASTIN' IT THROUGH THAT SCULPTURE OR WHATEVER IT IS.
BUT WHAT FOR?
DUNNO. A CALL TO AN INVASION FLEET?
WHAT, HIS PEOPLE? THE LAURENCE LLEWELYN-BOWENS OF DOOM?
VREEEEEE!
DON'T CONFUSE CLOTHES-SENSE WITH WEAKNESS. I'VE MET LOADS OF SHARPLY-DRESSED MASS-MURDERERS! I THINK --
AHA! GOT IT!
VREEEEEE!
GOT WHAT? YOU CAN GET CAPITAL RADIO ON THAT NOW?
CAPITAL GOLD, MAYBE. WHAT WAS IT ELVIS USED TO SAY...?
"RETURN TO SENDER!"
NO! WHAT'S HAPPENING??!
UHHHHHHH...

I SET UP A FEEDBACK LOOP, SENT ALL THAT PSYCHIC ENERGY HE'D NICKED BACK TO ITS OWNERS!
TOO LATE, YOU INTERFERING PHILISTINE! EVEN NOW MY GLORIOUS PEOPLE WILL HAVE HEARD MY SIGNAL AND BE ON THEIR WAY!
THROUGH TRACKLESS VOIDS THEY'LL WARP AND CIRCUMVENT THE ENDLESS MYRIAD PATHWAYS OF THE INTERSTELLAR FIRMAMENT AND BE HERE NOW!
THEY'RE NOT COMING. P'RAPS THE TRAFFIC WAS BAD?
BUT IT SHOULD HAVE WORKED! THE SIGNAL WAS SENT!
THIS WASN'T AN INVASION AT ALL, WAS IT?
I-INVASION? NO! WHY DID YOU THINK --
OH, I DUNNO -- MAYBE 'COS YOU TURNED US INTO WALKMAN ZOMBIES AND USED US LIKE DURACELLS TO POWER YOUR... BEACON THINGIE!
STUFF LIKE THAT.
BEACON? YES... YES, I SUPPOSE IT IS. A DISTRESS BEACON. IT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT OF MY SHIP...
I CRASHED HERE DURING THE WORST PERIOD OF EARTH'S RECENT HISTORY – THEY'D JUST RECOVERED FROM A MASSIVE WAR...

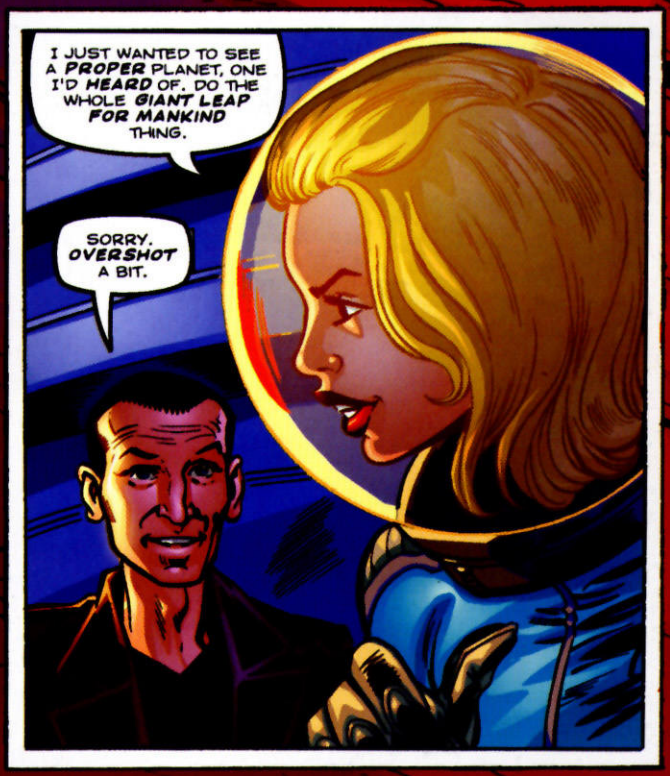
"I WAS SEPARATED FROM MY PEOPLE. WE'RE ARTISTS, YOU SEE. I WAS WANDERING THE GALAXY LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION, ENDED UP HERE.
"ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS MY DISTRESS BEACON BUT NOT THE MEANS TO POWER IT.
"I HELPED DESIGN THE ORI SPECIFICALLY TO CREAT A RESONANCE MATRIX TO FUNNEL PSYCHIC ENERGY
I THRIVED ON THE ADULATION, THE GLAMOUR OF BEING AN ARTIST HERE. IT WAS WONDERFUL. BUT...
...I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND?
MADE A REAL SONG AND DANCE ABOUT IT, THOUGH, DIDN'T YOU?
OKAY, PAL. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO...
... BEFORE YOUR ADORING PUBLIC CATCHES UP WITH YOU!
C'MON. THIS WAY TO THE BLUE BOX EXPRESS!
BUT IT'S LARGER --
YEAH, YOU GET USED TO IT, TRUST ME!
POLICE BOX
VWORP VWORP
MY HOME...

IT'S ALL GONE...
LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN THIS WAY FOR A LONG TIME. I'M SORRY, CAZKELF.
BUT WHAT HAPPENED?
WAR? NATURAL DISASTER? CAN'T TELL.
BUT THEY'RE ALL GONE... MY WORLD, MY HOPE...
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH, BELIEVE ME. I'M THE LAST OF MY PEOPLE TOO.
BUT... HOW DO YOU COPE? HOW DO YOU CARRY ON?
IT'S NOT EASY. YOU HAVE TO FIND A PURPOSE... A MEANING TO YOUR LIFE.
HE HELPS PEOPLE. DOES ALL KINDS OF CRAZY STUFF. HE NEVER STOPS.
I'M NO ADVENTURER, NO SHINING KNIGHT -- JUST A PERFORMANCE ARTIST.
TAKE ME BACK, DOCTOR. THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME HERE. I MUST FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF MY ACTIONS BACK ON EARTH...
WHOOP WHOOP
BRAVO!
MAGNIFICENT!
A MASTERPIECE!
AN HONOUR TO BE PART OF SOMETHING SO TRANSCENDENT!
DO WHAT?
HA! THEY THOUGHT IT WAS WHAT HE'D PROMISED -- PERFORMANCE ART! WELL, GO ON THEN, CAZKELF. YOUR PUBLIC AWAITS...
THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO -- WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE -- DELIGHT AND AMAZE!
MY PEOPLE! MY... MY FRIENDS! YOU HUMBLE ME WITH YOUR PRAISE!
OH, MY NEXT EVENT WILL CROWN EVEN THIS! IT SHALL BE A MEMORIAL TO A LOST RACE...
A CHALLENGE CAZKELF THE TRANSCENDENT WILL EMBRACE!
OKAY, ROSE, YOU'VE HAD YOUR PEACE AND QUIET! WHERE TO NOW THEN?
WELL, I WAS THINKING -- PARC ASTERIX HAS GOT SOME BRILLIANT RIDES, Y'KNOW...
The End


SPLSSH

THE CRUEL SEA

STORY ROBERT SHEARMAN PENCILS MIKE COLLINS INKS DAVID A ROACH COLOURS JAMES OFFREDI
LETTERS ROGER LANGRIDGE CONSULTING EDITOR SCOTT GRAY EDITOR CLAYTON HICKMAN

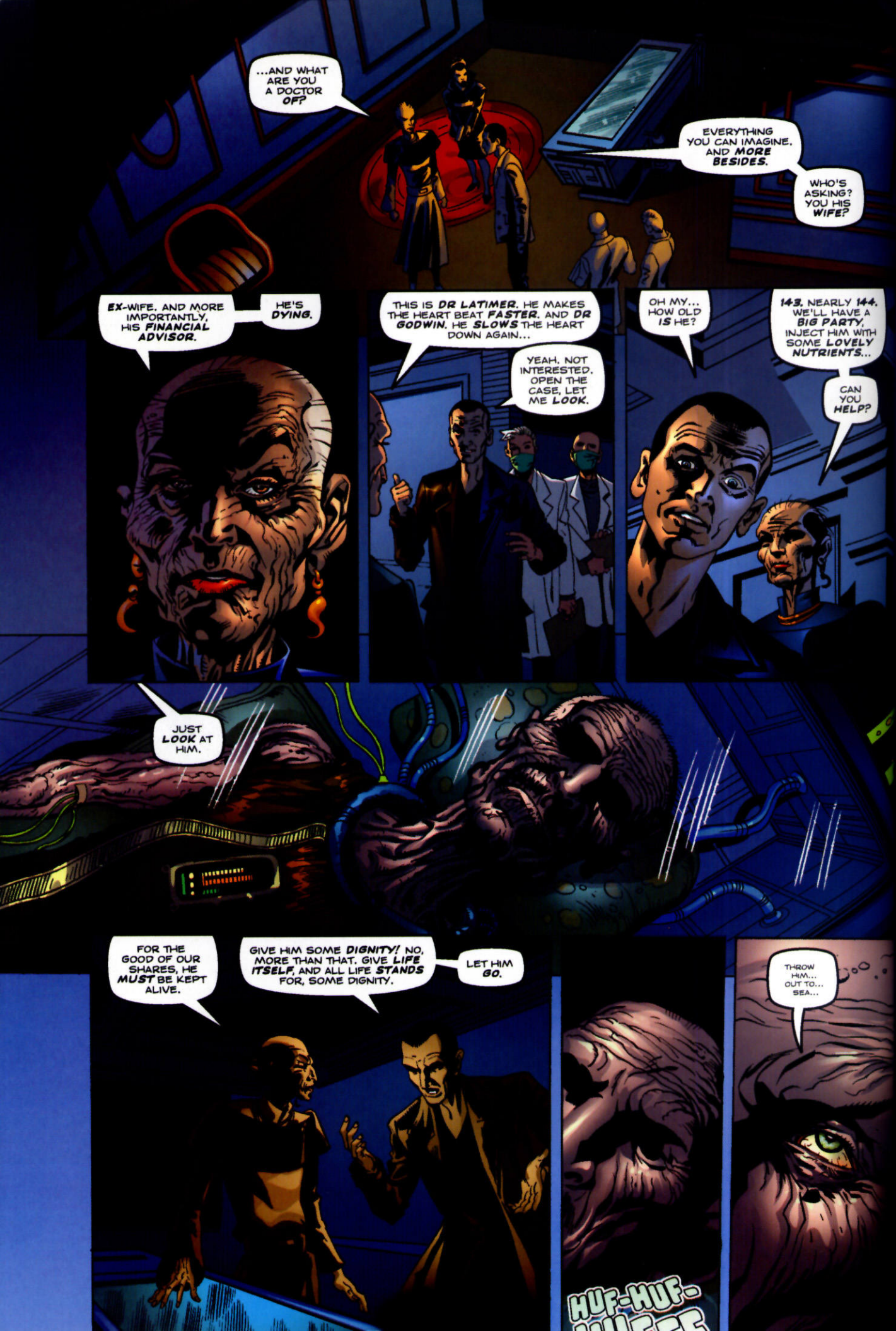


BY THE EARLY 22ND CENTURY, MARS HAS BEEN CLEANED UP, DUSTED OFF, AND TURNED INTO A LEISURE PLANET. SOMEWHERE FOR THE RICH TO SAIL ABOUT AND DRINK COCKTAILS.
SPEAKIN' OF WHICH, I COULD MURDER A GRAPEFRUIT JUICE...
HOW CAN WE BREATHE?
ARTIFICIAL AIR. IN FACT, I THINK I CAN ADJUST IT...
THWIK
MILD BREEZE, TA...
THERE. MUCH MORE BRACING.
IT IS BEAUTIFUL. THE RED SEA...
YEAH.
BUT THAT'S ARTIFICIAL TOO. THE REAL SEAS WEREN'T PRETTY ENOUGH. THE CRUISE LINES HAD TO REDDEN THEM UP A BIT FOR THE TOURISTS.
I THINK IT'S MOSTLY CRANBERRY JUICE.
THOUGHT IT SMELLED FRUITY. WE SAFE HERE? STOWAWAYS AND ALL...
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. LUXURY SHIPS WANT NO BOTHER. IF THEY CATCH US, THE WORST WE'LL GET IS NO SECOND HELPINGS AT DINNER.
THAT SAID, ODD NO-ONE'S ABOUT ON A SHIP THIS SIZE...
AND NOT UP HERE EITHER.
THIS SHIP CATERS FOR THOUSANDS. WHERE ARE THEY ALL?
SO WE SHOULD BE WORRIED?
YEAH. A BIT.
GREAT, JUST SO LONG AS I KNOW.
ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL SHOOT.
OH, THANK GOD FOR THAT! WE WERE GETTING WORRIED, WEREN'T WE, ROSE?
SIGH
WE WERE...

HOW IS HE?
I WAS AFRAID YESTERDAY MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM.
A SPECIAL DOSE OF EXCITING NUTRIENTS.
I WANTED HIM TO HAVE A WEDDING NIGHT TO REMEMBER.
AND THE BLUSHING BRIDE?
NO SIGN OF HER ANYWHERE. I'VE SEARCHED THE SHIP ALL OVER.
SHE MUST HAVE JUMPED OVERBOARD.
TYPICAL!
I ALWAYS SAID SHE DIDN'T HAVE A HEAD FOR BUSINESS.
STUPID GIRL. COMMITTING SUICIDE LIKE THAT, THAT'S SO IMMATURE.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WELL, THIS IS TRAGIC. OBVIOUSLY. AND I'LL BREAK THE NEWS TO ALVAR AS SOON AS HE WAKES. CUT OFF IN THE BLOOM OF YOUTH. SHOCKING. I KNOW WE'LL ALL MISS CYNTHIA...
SUSANNAH.
WHATEVER.
GO AND SEARCH HER ROOM. DON'T WANT ANYTHING EMBARRASSING LEFT LYING AROUND.
THAT LAST SUICIDE NOTE, OUR STOCKS TUMBLED FOR WEEKS.
POOR ALVAR. SINGLE AGAIN.
BUT NEVER MIND. SHE SERVED HER PURPOSE...

SORRY, SUSANNAH...
SCRITCH SCRITCH SCRITCH
PLLP PLLP
SCRITCH SCRITCH SCRITCH
THIS CRUISE IS A WEDDING PARTY – FAMILY ONLY.
AH.
AND WHATEVER THAT PAPER SAYS, I REFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU'RE MY LONG-LOST UNCLE FROM BRAZIL.
FAIR ENOUGH. TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL KEEP A LOW PROFILE, NOT GET IN YOUR WAY...
NOT HAVE SECOND HELPINGS AT DINNER...
NO, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT.
HOW ABOUT I JUST CHUCK YOU OVERBOARD?
SCRITCH SCRITCH
SCRITCH
GNNNN...

YOU SAID THEY WOULDN'T DO THAT...
I'M SURE WE CAN TALK THIS THROUGH. WHAT'S YER NAME?
UM, IS THAT ALL?
EX-WIFE NUMBER 7.
THAT'S ALL I NEED.
BZZZZZ
WHAT NOW, 14? I'M BUSY...
SHE'S ALIVE...!
WHAT? WHO'S ALIVE?
AND I COULDN'T STOP HER, I COULDN'T...
LOOK!
THE SEA... IS HUNGRY...
STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
LET HIM HELP, HE'S A DOCTOR!
SHE'S VERY WEAK...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
IF YOU'RE A DOCTOR, YOU HAVE MORE URGENT MATTERS. COME WITH ME...
I'M NOT LEAVING HER!
MR CHAMBERS NEEDS ALL THE DOCTORS HE CAN GET. YOUR NURSE CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS.
SHE IS A NURSE, RIGHT? BECAUSE IF SHE'S NOT MEDICAL, WE DON'T NEED HER...
YEAH, I'M MEDICAL, YEAH.
GO ON, DOCTOR. I CAN HANDLE THIS.


...AND WHAT ARE YOU A DOCTOR OF?
EVERYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE, AND MORE BESIDES.
WHO'S ASKING? YOU HIS WIFE?
EX-WIFE. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, HIS FINANCIAL ADVISOR.
HE'S DYING.
THIS IS DR LATIMER. HE MAKES THE HEART BEAT FASTER. AND DR GODWIN. HE SLOWS THE HEART DOWN AGAIN...
YEAH. NOT INTERESTED. OPEN THE CASE, LET ME LOOK.
OH MY... HOW OLD IS HE?
143. NEARLY 144. WE'LL HAVE A BIG PARTY, INJECT HIM WITH SOME LOVELY NUTRIENTS...
CAN YOU HELP?
JUST LOOK AT HIM.
FOR THE GOOD OF OUR SHARES, HE MUST BE KEPT ALIVE.
GIVE HIM SOME DIGNITY! NO, MORE THAN THAT. GIVE LIFE ITSELF, AND ALL LIFE STANDS FOR, SOME DIGNITY.
LET HIM GO.
HUF-HUF-
THROW HIM... OUT TO... SEA...

YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY. I PROMISE...
AND YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF, ROSE. SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.
I HOPE SHE'S JUST UNCONSCIOUS...
AHH!
NO!
DON'T DO IT! THERE'S NO NEED...
TOO WEAK... CAN'T KEEP HOLD...
COME BACK! WE'LL SORT IT OUT... PLEASE...
GOD, JUST DON'T DO THAT AGAIN...
YOU... YOU'RE BLEEDING...
TOO WEAK...
NO, NOT BLOOD...
CRANBERRY JUICE.
NO!
SWSSSSHH

Y'KNOW, IT'S FUNNY. WHY TAKE A DYING MAN ON A LUXURY CRUISE? WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT HE'D HAVE GOT MUCH OUT OF IT, SEALED TIGHT IN HIS TUPPERWARE BOX.
AND EVEN FUNNIER... "THE SEA IS HUNGRY." WHAT YOU RECKON THAT MEANS?
NO MORE QUESTIONS. MY HUSBAND WANTS YOU DEAD...
AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING, YOUR HUSBAND --
THWAK!
HNNGN!!!
"AND WHAT MY HUSBAND WANTS, HE GETS!"

THEY SAY THAT DROWNING IS A PAINLESS WAY TO DIE.
YOU KNOW. COMPARED WITH ALL THE REST.
NOT THAT ANYONE WHO'S ACTUALLY DONE IT CAN OFFER AN OPINION. BEING DROWNED AND ALL.
BESIDES, THAT PAINLESS THING MIGHT JUST BE IN SALT WATER. COULD BE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT IN AN OCEAN OF CRANBERRY JUICE.
THAT COULD BE AGONISING.
SUPPOSE I'LL FIND OUT SOON.
DOES SEEM TO BE TAKING ITS TIME, THOUGH, DOESN'T IT?
I WONDER IF I CAN TALK...
HELLO...?
YEAH.
ANYONE GONNA TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH...

FANTASTIC...
OH MY GOD... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
DON'T MOVE.
YOU'RE AN INTRUDER, AREN'T YOU? I THINK... YES, I THINK YOU NEED TO BE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.
SORRY. NOT VERY GOOD AT THIS.
SOMETHING VERY ODD'S GOING ON, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THIS...
GOT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION, SORRY. IF I DON'T SHAPE UP, I COULD BE FACING A PD...
SLUURRRPP

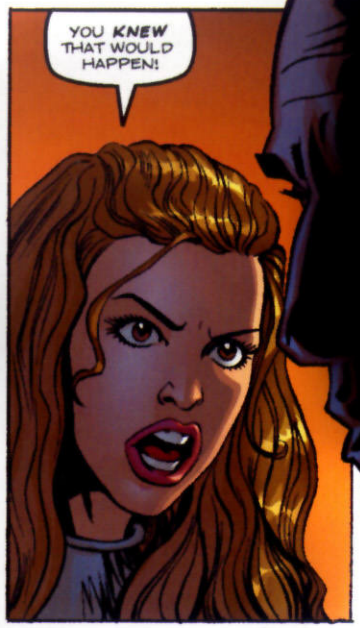
LOOK!
RUN
SSSPPLSSS!
AIIIIEEE!
THUMP
IT... JUST VANISHED... WHAT WAS THAT THING?
IT WAS A GIRL. I DON'T KNOW HER NAME.
I THINK THAT WAS THE LAST OF HER.
THAT WAS WIFE 19? I FEEL SICK...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
NO, YOUR NAME.
WIFE 14.
MR CHAMBERS PREFERS TO GIVE HIS WIVES NUMBERS. SAYS IT'S EASIER TO KEEP TRACK OF THEM.
HANG ON, LET ME THINK...

VIKKI.
MY NAME'S VIKKI.
GOT TO GET YOU INTO CUSTODY. DON'T RESIST OR I'LL BE FORCED TO SHOOT...
WHERE'S MY GUN?
I THINK IT WENT OVERBOARD.
OH.
WELL... COULD YOU JUST PRETEND I'VE GOT ONE?
THANKS.
...I'VE CAUGHT AN INTRUDER.
ALREADY CAUGHT HER AGES AGO.
OH, I DID MY BEST...
THAT YOUR HUSBAND IN THE BOX, VIKKI? NICE CHOICE.
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT MULTI-TRILLIONAIRE ALVAR CHAMBERS. HIS PRODUCTS ARE ENJOYED BY EVERYONE IN THE WORLD. SHOW SOME RESPECT.
YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER HE'S SELLING, I'M NOT BUYING.
SO... WHAT IS HE SELLING?
AIR.
ALVAR OWNS THE RIGHTS TO ALL THE AIR ON EARTH, AND ALL ITS CHEMICAL CONSTITUENTS. LO-NITROGEN AIR, AIR WITH LIME, AND WHAT YOU'RE ENJOYING NOW — CLASSIC AIR.
THE DOCTOR SAID THE AIR HERE WAS ARTIFICIAL...
OF COURSE. THE ENTIRE SH IS SURROUNDED BY AN INVIS BUBBLE SEALING IT IN.
IT'S ONE OF OUR BEST SELLERS. OUR SHARE PRC ON INVISIBLE-BUBBLE-SH SURROUNDERS HAS BEE RISING STEADILY SINCE TH WERE INVENTED...

AND WHERE IS THE DOCTOR?
OH, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT HIM. WE GAVE HIM A PD.
A WHAT?
A PERMANENT DIVORCE.
NOT SO PERMANENT.
DOCTOR!
GET HIM.
NO, THIS TIME YOU'LL LISTEN. THE SEA HAS SENT ME BACK, AND IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO SAY...
"YOU PATHETIC PEOPLE. YOU'VE TAKEN A PLANET. BEAUTIFUL. UNIQUE. AND MADE IT INTO A TOY.
"YOU POISONED THE AIR. COLOURED THE SEA. YOU BOILED AWAY THE ROCK AND ASH OF A BILLION YEARS, AND TURNED THEM INTO A BOATING LAKE FOR THE RICH AND TASTELESS."
AND YOU LET SOMETHING OUT. SOMETHING VERY OLD, AND VERY POWERFUL...

"THE SEA IS ALIVE. EVERY DROP OF IT...
"AND IT'S SCREAMING WITH PAIN AND SHAME.
"STOP THE SHIP NOW."
WE HEARD THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE UNDER THE SEA. SOMETHING WHICH COULD REPLICATE LIFE. THAT'S WHY WE CAME.
AND THE SEAS CAN SCREAM ALL THEY LIKE. MY HUSBAND IS DYING...
AND I'LL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP HIM ALIVE.
VERY WELL.
HE'S YOUR HUSBAND TOO. AREN'T YOU GOING TO GIVE HIM A KISS?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, 14?
MY HUSBAND.

VIKKI! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HER?
THERE IS NO VIKKI. NOT ANYMORE. ONLY THE SEA.
AND THE SEA IS HUNGRY.


YOU KNEW THAT WOULD HAPPEN!

A THOUSAND TONS OF METAL, PLOUGHING ITS WAY THROUGH A LIVING CREATURE AT OVER A HUNDRED KNOTS.
STOP THIS SHIP. OR IT'LL UNLEASH ITS APPETITE ON ALL OF US.

YES.

THE REST OF YOU, GO TO YOUR CABINS. PLUG UP THE TAPS, THE BATH, ANYWHERE THE WATER CAN GET ONBOARD...

YOU LET HER DIE... JUST TO PROVE A POINT?
DOCTOR?

JUST GO.
DON'T WORRY, I WILL. YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I WANT TO BE AROUND NOW...

YOU TWO MAY LEAVE.
OUR JOB IS TO LOOK AFTER MR CHAMBERS...

VERY WELL.
TIME TO GET UP NOW...

AGGGH!
SKRASHH!
N-NO!
HA-HA-HA!
KRKK
HA-HA-HA!
WHAP
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D DO THAT...
WHY WOULD HE...?
OPENNN WIIIIIDE...

YOU COULD STAY HERE. FILL YOUR LIFE WITH WORK AND SLEEP...
OR YOU COULD GO ANYWHERE.
YEAH, I CAN'T. SOMEONE'S GOT TO LOOK AFTER THIS STUPID LUMP, SO...
VWORP VWORP
"YOU CAN'T GO. YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME."
"I DO... I DID.
"BUT YOU'RE JUST NOT INTERESTING ANYMORE..."

DID I MENTION? IT ALSO TRAVELS IN TIME... OH.
MEANT TO POP STRAIGHT BACK. MUST HAVE OVERSHOT A BIT.
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
YEAH? WELL, THE OFFER STILL STANDS...
COME WITH ME, ROSE TYLER...
I CAN'T... I'VE GOT A DAUGHTER NOW. SUSANNAH.
FANTASTIC. CAN I HOLD HER?
CAN'T YOU JUST... I DON'T KNOW... DUMP HER?
WHAT?
SERIOUSLY. WHAT'S ONE BABY MORE OR LESS? YOUR PLANET'S STUFFED FULL OF 'EM. BUT OUT THERE'S A UNIVERSE TEEMING WITH LIFE YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE...
AND I CAN'T FACE THEM ALONE. I WON'T.
I'M SORRY.
THIS IS GOODBYE THEN.
POLICE BOX
...YES.
REALLY. I'M REALLY SORRY.
VWORP VWORP
SUSANNAH...? WHERE ARE YOU...?

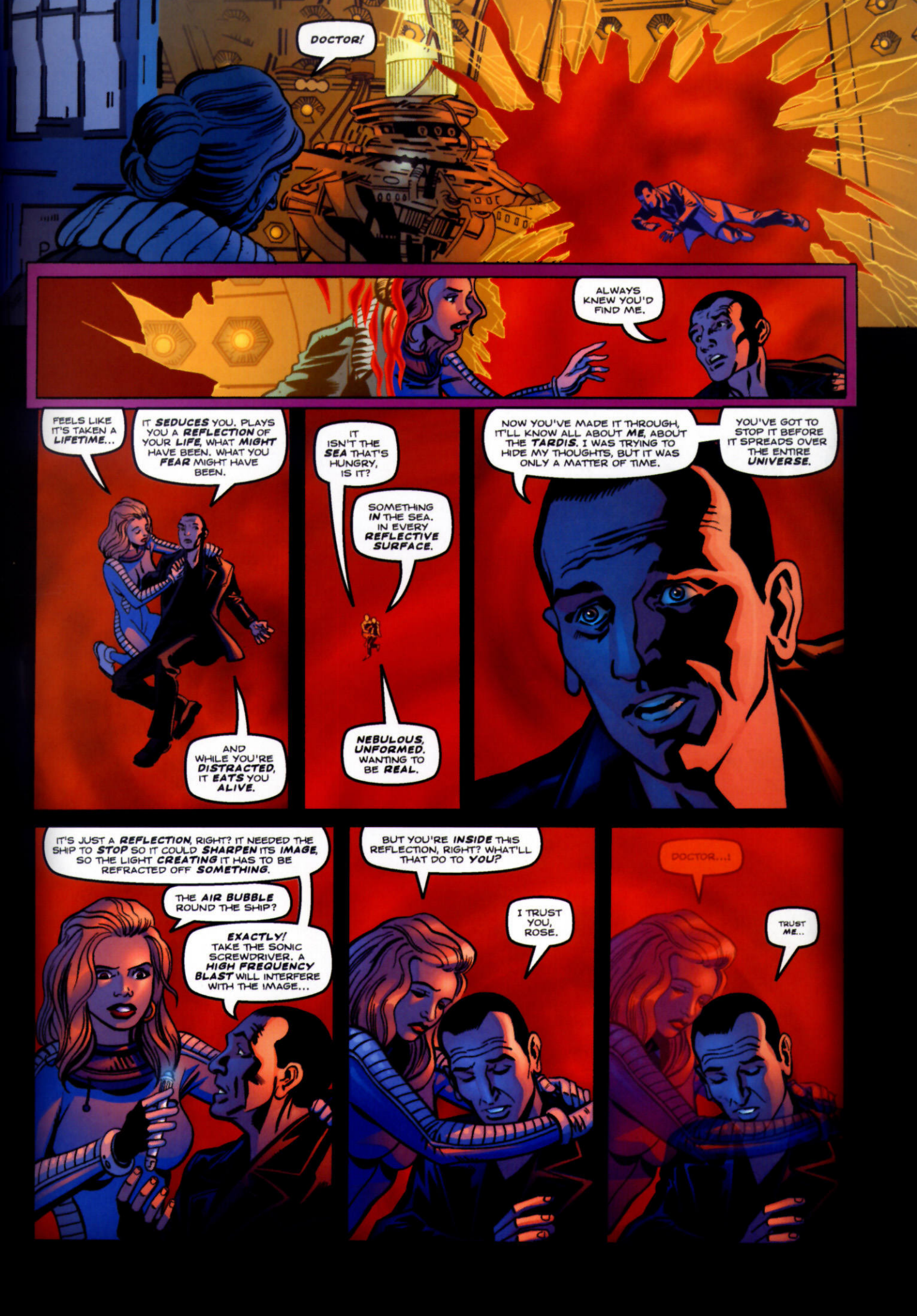
SUSANNAH!!!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
IT'S AMAZING. I CAN FEEL! ALL THE SENSES SO LONG DENIED ME...
THANKS TO THE BODY OF THIS DECAYING OLD MAN.
I CAN TASTE THE BILE IN HIS THROAT. FEEL THE WEIGHT OF HIS CRUMBLING SKIN. HEAR THE HEART SQUEEZE OUT EACH LAST DROP OF BLOOD.
HMM. I THINK I MIGHT BE SICK.
YOU'LL STABILISE ONCE THE SHIP HAS COME TO A STOP.
LET'S SEE WHAT HOLDING WIFE 2 IN THE ENGINE ROOM...

ALVAR! YOU'RE WALKING AGAIN — ALL WE PLANNED FOR...!
YES, YES...
THE SHIP IS STILL MOVING. YOU WERE ORDERED TO STOP IT. WHY HAVE YOU FAILED?
WE'RE RUNNING AS SLOWLY AS WE CAN. IF WE STOP COMPLETELY, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO START IT AGAIN...
DOESN'T MATTER.
BUT THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH FUEL TO FIRE THE ENGINES...
DOESN'T MATTER.
WE'D BE STUCK IN THIS OCEAN FOREVER.
DOESN'T MATTER.
DOESN'T MATTER DOESN'T MATTER DOESN'T MATTER!
KRASSHH!
TO SEE YOU ON YOUR FEET AGAIN. AND TALKING! BETTER THAN YOU'VE LOOKED IN FIFTY YEARS...
THIS BODY'S TOO WEAK. FALLING APART. YOU LOVE ME, DON'T YOU? DO ANYTHING FOR ME?
I ALWAYS HAVE. FIRST AS YOUR WIFE. AND THEN, WHEN I STOPPED BEING USEFUL TO YOU... IN THAT WAY... AS YOUR BUSINESS ADVISOR.
THE THING IS, YOUR HUSBAND NEVER LOVED YOU AT ALL. IN FACT, HE ALWAYS FOUND YOU RATHER REPULSIVE.
BUT YOU CAN STILL PROVIDE HIM ONE LAST SERVICE.
HE NEEDS FEEDING.
TO GET INSIDE HIS MOUTH, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO CRAWL IN...
ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES.
YEAH, THAT'S THE IDEA.
I... LOVE YOU, ALVAR. L-LOVE... YOU...

Snacks
Cereal
HELLO.
BEEP
ME AGAIN.
YOU!
WHERE'S MY DAUGHTER? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER?
COMPANION 57. I PREFER TO GIVE MY COMPANIONS NUMBERS. EASIER TO KEEP TRACK OF THEM.
I THINK SHE MIGHT HAVE GOT MARRIED TO AN ALIEN GUARD. OR STAYED ON SOME PLANET TO LEAD SOME REBEL GROUP OR OTHER. THAT'S WHAT THEY USUALLY DO.
HER NAME WAS SUSANNAH!
OR WAS IT VIKKI?
VIKKI OR SUSANNAH... I CAN'T REMEMBER... WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER?
I THINK YOU NEED A DOCTOR.
COME WITH ME, ROSE TYLER.
BE MY NUMBER 58.
GET OUT OF HERE!
JUST GET OUT...

IS SHE STILL FIGHTING YOU? IT'LL ALL BE OVER SOON.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
MY HOST THOUGHT SHE COULD GET FREE BY SMASHING THE MIRROR.
TCH! HUMANS, EH?
LOOK. A MEANS OF INFLICTING PAIN. WITHOUT THE JOY OF FEELING IT.
GIVING PAIN. RECEIVING PAIN. HUMANS ARE SO SPOILED. ALL THIS LIFE. ALL THESE SENSATIONS. ALL TAKEN FOR GRANTED.
FEEL IT.
AREN'T YOUR NERVE ENDINGS TINGLING WITH JOY, MY SISTER?
GGHHK!
YES...
WONDERFUL...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

VWORP VWORP
I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK.
LAST CHANCE.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL. YOU'RE SO OLD YOU'RE GONNA DIE SOON ANYWAY. CAN'T I TEMPT YOU?
JUST THINK! WE CAN GO TO SO MANY PLACES. WHAT FUN WE'LL HAVE. EVERYWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE...
GO TO HELL...
NO!!!
SREESSH!


DOCTOR!
ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D FIND ME.
FEELS LIKE IT'S TAKEN A LIFETIME...
IT SEDUCES YOU. PLAYS YOU A REFLECTION OF YOUR LIFE, WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. WHAT YOU FEAR MIGHT HAVE BEEN.
AND WHILE YOU'RE DISTRACTED, IT EATS YOU ALIVE.
IT ISN'T THE SEA THAT'S HUNGRY, IS IT?
SOMETHING IN THE SEA. IN EVERY REFLECTIVE SURFACE.
NEBULOUS, UNFORMED. WANTING TO BE REAL.
NOW YOU'VE MADE IT THROUGH, IT'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT ME, ABOUT THE TARDIS. I WAS TRYING TO HIDE MY THOUGHTS, BUT IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP IT BEFORE IT SPREADS OVER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.
IT'S JUST A REFLECTION, RIGHT? IT NEEDED THE SHIP TO STOP SO IT COULD SHARPEN ITS IMAGE, SO THE LIGHT CREATING IT HAS TO BE REFRACTED OFF SOMETHING.
THE AIR BUBBLE ROUND THE SHIP?
EXACTLY! TAKE THE SONIC SCREWDRIVER. A HIGH FREQUENCY BLAST WILL INTERFERE WITH THE IMAGE...
BUT YOU'RE INSIDE THIS REFLECTION, RIGHT? WHAT'LL THAT DO TO YOU?
I TRUST YOU, ROSE.
DOCTOR...!
TRUST ME...

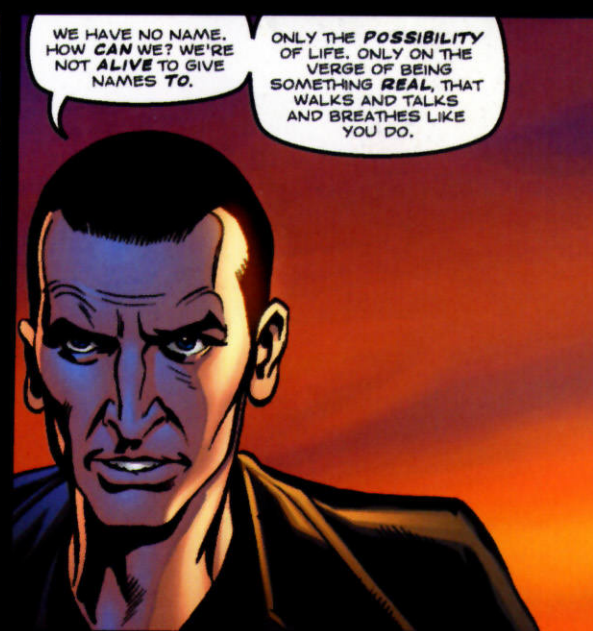
TARDIS...
TARDIS...
TARDIS...
ALL OF TIME AND SPACE, LOVELY!
AAHH!
VWABB
SHE'S BROKEN FREE! WELL, WELL, SHE IS STRONG-WILLED...!
KEEP BACK!
I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING. BUT IT'LL KILL THE DOCTOR INSIDE ME.
WHAT?
THE DOCTOR SHIELDS HIS SECRETS WELL. BUT ONE THING SHINES ABOVE ALL, HIS FEELINGS FOR YOU. HE KNOWS YOU WON'T HURT HIM.
KLIK
I DO TRUST YOU...
NOW EAT HER ALIVE!
VREEEEEEEEEEEEE!

SCHLUUUURK
BE ONE WITH ME! WE MUST BE STRONG!

OUCH. THAT REALLY HURT.
THANKS. NEVER TASTED ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT BEFORE.

HOW DID YOU DO THAT? THOSE OTHERS... THEY WERE JUST A PART OF YOU?
SOMETIMES WE ARE MANY. SOMETIMES WE ARE JUST ONE. AND SOMETIMES WE DON'T EXIST AT ALL.
TAKE YOUR PICK.

SO, YOU'RE A REFLECTION, RIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU CALLED? "THE REFLECTORS"? REFLECTOIDS FROM THE PLANET REFLECTUS, WHAT?


WE HAVE NO NAME. HOW CAN WE? WE'RE NOT ALIVE TO GIVE NAMES TO.
ONLY THE POSSIBILITY OF LIFE. ONLY ON THE VERGE OF BEING SOMETHING REAL, THAT WALKS AND TALKS AND BREATHES LIKE YOU DO.

RIGHT. MUST BE A BIT CONFUSING FOR YOU.
AND YET, LOOK. HERE I AM. WALKING AND TALKING...
...AND COMING RIGHT AT YOU.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?
ONLY YOUR LIFE. WILL YOU LET ME LIVE YOUR LIFE, LITTLE GIRL?

RIGHT. NOT AS IF I'D GET IT BACK AFTERWARDS, IS IT?
YOUR BODIES ARE RATHER FEEBLE. ONCE WE TAKE ONE, THEY BREAK SO EASILY.
AN HOUR OR SO, SOMETIMES LESS. THEN IT'S BACK TO THE NOTHINGNESS, TO WAIT.
WHAT? YOU KILL ALL THESE PEOPLE AND YOU ONLY GET AN HOUR OUT OF IT?
THAT'S SICK.
YOU'D RATHER I GET TO ENJOY A WHOLE WEEKEND WHEN I TAKE YOUR LIFE?
YES. NO.
I DON'T KNOW.
UP TO YOU. GIVE YOUR LIFE TO ME WILLINGLY...
NO CHANCE.
OR I'LL CATCH YOU IN A REFLECTION.
ROSE, LOOK INTO MY EYES...
NO...
DEEP INTO MY EYES...
AND BE ONE WITH ME.

HELLO, DOCTOR.
HELLO, DOCTOR.
WELL, YOU'RE NOT REALLY THE DOCTOR, ARE YER? JUST SOMETHING WEARING MY BODY.
LET'S NOT QUIBBLE. I'VE GOT YOUR BODY, YOU HAVEN'T. I MIGHT AS WELL BE THE DOCTOR.
SO, WHAT YOU UP TO?
IF I'VE GOTTA DREAM, THOUGHT IT SHOULD BE A NICE ONE. JUST ENJOYING THE SUNSHINE, FEEDING THE SQUIRRELS...
YOU PICKED NICE WEATHER FOR IT.
YEAH, I THOUGHT SO. THANKS.
WANNA GO?
MAY I REALLY?
GO AHEAD.
THAT'S VERY KIND.
YOU'RE VERY WELCOME.
NOW YOU'VE GOT LIFE, WHAT YOU GONNA DO WITH IT?
WITH YOUR TARDIS I CAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, AND GORGE MYSELF ON ALL THAT LIVE THERE. I NEED NEVER NOT EXIST AGAIN.
SO YOU'LL LIVE JUST SO YOU CAN LIVE? YER AVERAGE WASP'S GOT MORE AMBITION THAN THAT.
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY. YOU WHO ALREADY HAVE LIFE.
I'D DO ANYTHING JUST FOR A MOMENT OF SENSATION, OF BEING, AND SO WOULD YOU.
YOU'RE OVERFEEDING THAT SQUIRREL, Y'KNOW -- ITS BODY IS ONLY SO BIG... BIT LIKE YOUR BODY. HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE YOU ABSORBED NOW?
THEIR IDENTITIES ARE LOST IN DREAMS. AND SOON THEY'LL BE BROKEN DOWN INTO SO MUCH GRISTLE.
OH, LOOK. Y'SEE? YOU FILLED IT TO BURSTING.
BANG!
I'M NOT GOING TO BURST, DOCTOR!
OH, PROBABLY NOT. BUT IF THEY WAKE UP, IT COULD ALL GET A BIT MESSY...

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR VIKKI, VIKKI, VIKKI...
IS THIS CAKE ALL FOR ME?
YOU'LL BE FIVE YEARS OLD FOREVER, VIKKI VIKKI VIKKI...
AND WE'LL NEVER MARRY YOU TO AN OLD MAN FOR MONEY, WE PROMISE!
WAKE UP!
THIS TIME IT'LL WORK...
THIS ONE WILL BE A GOOD WIFE...
AND I'LL SUCK THE YOUTH RIGHT OUT OF HER AND NEVER DIE...
WAKE UP!
WHO ARE YOU?
SILLY BILLY! I'M WIFE NUMBER 1...
BUT I KILLED YOU! I'M SENIOR WIFE NOW...!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
WAKE UP!
WE MADE A MISTAKE. YOU'RE NOT WIFE NUMBER 7 AFTER ALL!
I'M NOT? REALLY AND TRULY?
NOPE. YOU'RE A LITTLE CAT CALLED FUZZY.
YIPPEE! THAT CERTAINLY TAKES THE PRESSURE OFF ME BEING A GUN-TOTING SOCIOPATH!
SUSANNAH

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE.

PUT ME BACK IN MY DREAMS!!!
PLEASE. I LIKED IT THERE...
RUN...

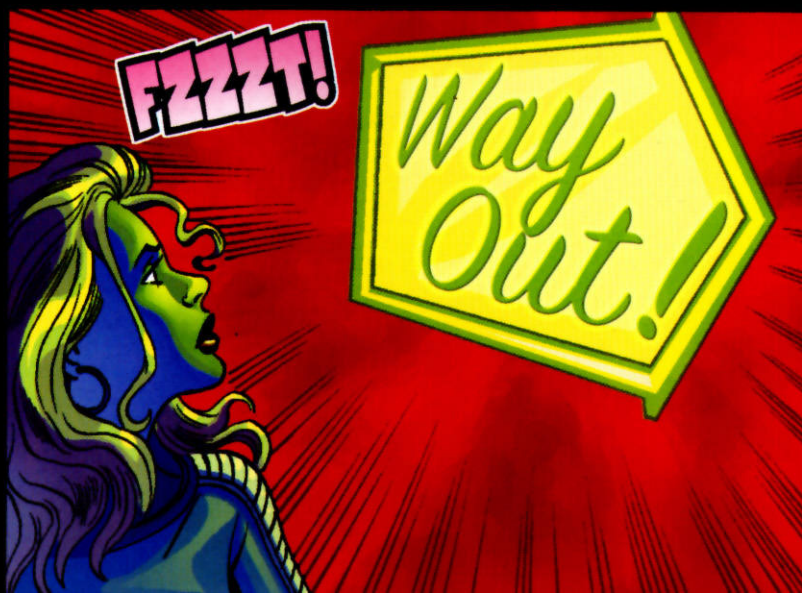
BEEN TELLING YOU TO RUN... SINCE I WAS ABSORBED. OR YOU'LL END UP... LIKE ME.

WIFE NUMBER 19...
NO, SUSANNAH.
I HOPE YOU GOT... WHAT YOU WANTED... CHAMBERS...

I MARRIED MY WIVES FOR WHAT THEY COULD GIVE ME. STOCKS. PROPERTY. INSIDER TRADING.
YES. YOU SERVED YOUR PURPOSE.

MY FATHER... OWNED THE MARTIAN SHIPPING LANES. FOUND SOMETHING... BENEATH THE SURFACE. SOMETHING THAT COULD... REPLICATE LIFE.
AND IN THE HOUR... BEFORE HIS BODY BROKE DOWN... HE... HE LURED YOU HERE...
NOW RUN...

SUSANNAH...
BUT WHERE CAN WE RUN?


FZZZT!
Way Out!

ROSE WOKEN EVERYBODY UP YET? BETCHA FEELING A BIT BLOATED.
IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'LL SOON BE AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.
PLEASE. DON'T GO TO THE TARDIS...
I'M ALREADY THERE.
WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
THIS IS WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR! AND I FEEL MORE ALIVE THAN I HAVE IN DECADES!
BUT YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED! IT'S NOT REAL, IT'S KILLING YOU...
IF THIS IS DYING, THEN IT'S THE SORT OF LIVING I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR. I'M STAYING, AND MY WIVES WILL STAY TO LOOK AFTER ME.
ALVAR... EVERYTHING I'VE DONE, ALL THESE YEARS... IT WAS NEVER ABOUT KEEPING YOUR SHAREHOLDERS HAPPY.
IT WAS BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.
BUT NOT THAT MUCH.
GOODBYE, ALVAR.
NO! NO! YOU'RE MINE! Y-YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY! I AM YOUR HUSBAND!
COME BACK...

STOP.
I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU.
POLICE BOX
I WON'T FIGHT YOU ANYMORE. SQUEEZE WHAT LIFE YOU CAN OUT OF MY BODY, BUT NO-ONE ELSE. THIS ENDS WITH ME.
LET THE FEAST OF LIFE BEGIN!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS...
ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES YOU SWALLOWED UP SO EASILY, THEY DESERVE THEIR CHANCES TOO.
OH, PLEASE. THEY LIVE INSIDE MY HEAD. I KNOW THE LIMIT OF THEIR DREAMS.
WHAT DID THEY MAKE OF THEIR LIVES? WHERE ARE THESE GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS I'D BE ROBBING THE UNIVERSE OF?
IF THAT'S YOUR FINAL DECISION...
WHAT...?
OH NO. THAT'S NOT FAIR...

YOU TRICKED ME!
NO. IF YOU'D SETTLED FOR MY LIFE, FOR THAT ALONE, THEN YEAH. I'D HAVE DIED TO SAVE THE OTHERS.
BUT YOU GOT GREEDY.
THE TARDIS ISN'T JUST A MACHINE. IT'S ALIVE. AND IT'S A PART OF ME. NOW YOU'RE INSIDE ANOTHER BEING.
HOW DOES IT FEEL?
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT.
YOU'LL NEVER GET THEM BACK.
WE'LL SEE.
Nearly There Now!
GREAT, THANKS...
"PUSH"? PUSH WHAT?
Push

MMM. MILD BREEZE.
POLICE PUBLIC CALL
BUT I WANT A TORNADO.
ROOOOOAARRRR!
AAAAAAAAAAH!
OH. PUSH THAT.

...NAH, IT'S EASY. THE REFLECTIONS WERE DEPENDENT ON A STABLE IMAGE, REFRACTED THROUGH THE AIR...
SO I THOUGHT IF I COULD GET THEM ALL TOGETHER IN ONE BODY, THEN CHANGE WHAT THE AIR WAS DOING...
ARE THEY DEAD?
HOW D'YOU KILL SOMETHING THAT WAS NEVER REALLY ALIVE? THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. WAITING TO HAPPEN...
AND THAT'S GOOD. MAYBE IT'LL MEAN THE HUMAN RACE'LL START TREATING MARS WITH A BIT OF RESPECT.
POKE THINGS YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, YOU GET YOUR FINGERS BITTEN OFF.
"ARE THE WIVES GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?"
"I GOT THEIR SHIP GOING. SO LONG AS THEY KEEP THE WIND BLOWING..."
"NO. I MEAN, ARE THEY GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?"
"THEY GOT TO SEE ANOTHER SIDE OF THEMSELVES. MORE THAN MOST PEOPLE GET.
"AND NOW THAT CHAMBERS IS GONE, THEY'RE THEIR OWN PEOPLE AGAIN. NAMES, NOT NUMBERS.
"SO, YEAH. THEY'RE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT."
AND US? WHEN I USED THE SONIC SCREWDRIVER... I COULD HAVE KILLED YOU...
I HAD TO TAKE THAT CHANCE.
I'M SORRY.
S'OKAY. COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT IF I DIDN'T TRUST YOU.
COULDN'T HAVE ASKED YOU TO IF I DIDN'T TRUST YOU TOO.
HANG ON A SEC! "POKING AT THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND" -- THAT'S ALL WE EVER DO...!
YEAH, BUT WE'RE GOOD AT IT!
POLICE BOX
THE EN

WELCOME TO Cheeky CHICKEN
WHAT'S THAT, TYSON?
IT'S MY MOP, MR BRODY.
WRONG. IT'S CHEEKY CHICKEN'S MOP. AND IF YOU EVER LEAVE IT UNCLEANED OVERNIGHT AGAIN, I'LL BE HAPPY TO TAKE IT OFF YOU AND INTRODUCE YOU TO THE QUEUE AT OUR LOCAL DSS.
COMPANY PROPERTY, TYSON. TRY TO GRASP THE CONCEPT.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I KEEP YOU ON, I REALLY DON'T...
MEET PHIL TYSON (NO RELATION). TWENTY-SIX, NO GIRLFRIEND, LIVES WITH HIS MUM.
HE LIKES MODEL SAILBOATS, NATALIE IMBRUGLIA AND KETTLE CHIPS.
THE FUTURE HAS ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE A DISTANT SHIP ON THE HORIZON TO PHIL -- A WONDERFUL THING THAT WOULD SOMEDAY REACH HIM.
BUT LATELY HE'S STARTED TO WONDER IF IT MAY HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED. THAT THIS IS AS GOOD AS IT'S GOING TO GET.
PHIL'S LIFE HAS NEVER BEEN OVERFLOWING WITH SURPRISES.
VWEP
SO FAR.

MR NOBODY

TELEPORTATION COMPLETED.

SUBJECT ACQUIRED.

LET THE SENTENCING COMMENCE...

STORY: SCOTT GRAY ART: JOHN ROSS
COLOURS: JAMES OFFREDI
LETTERING: ROGER LANGRIDGE
EDITOR: CLAYTON HICKMAN

WE, THE VANDOS TRIBUNAL, DECLARE THIS CHAMBER IN SESSION.

THIS IS A FINE AND NOBLE DAY FOR OUR PROUD SOCIETY... RETRIBUTION IS FINALLY AT HAND...

YOU ARE TO BE EXECUTED FOR YOUR ATROCITIES AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF VANDOS!

"VANDOS"? BUT... I... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THAT IS...

I HARDLY EVER LEAVE PECKHAM...

LIAR!!!

YOU ARE SHOGALATH, THE GREATEST CRIMINAL IN OUR HISTORY! THE MONSTER WHO DESTROYED THE MIGHTY VANDOS IMPERIUM!

N-NO... PLEASE, SIR... I THINK THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE... MY NAME'S PHIL TYSON...

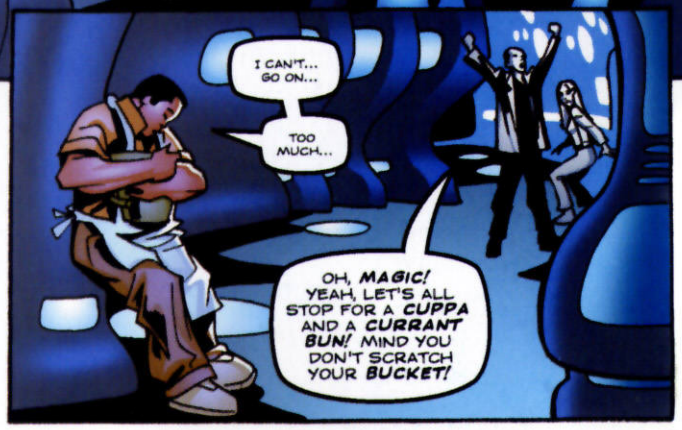
I'M NOBODY!

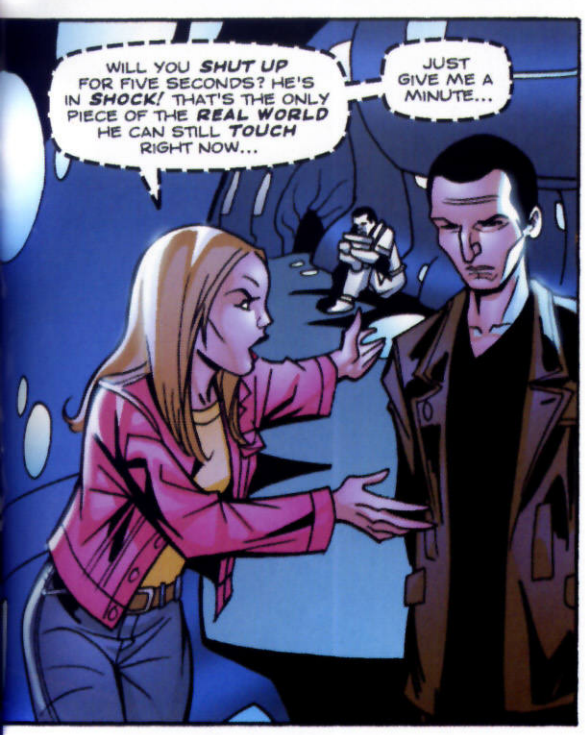
C'MON, NOBODY'S NOBODY, Y'KNOW!
HELLO, I'M THE DOCTOR!
WHO? HOW DID YOU --
I SPOTTED YOU ORBITIN' EARTH AND THOUGHT I'D POKE MY HEAD IN THE DOOR -- I'M THE OFFICIAL WELCOME WAGON FOR ALL ALIEN VISITS!
SO -- COURTROOM, EH? FANTASTIC!
I HEREBY DECLARE MY STATUS AS A LEGAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE HYPER-TEMPORAL MAGISTRATE AUTHORITY, AS SHOWN ON THIS OFFICIAL BADGE OF OFFICE WHICH YOU CAN ALL PLAINLY SEE...
I WISH TO ACT AS DEFENCE COUNSEL FOR THIS EARTHLING!
THIS IS NOT A TRIAL. SHOGALATH'S GUILT IS UNQUESTIONABLE.
MAYBE, BUT HIS IDENTITY ISN'T! I MEAN, VANDOS HAS GOTTA BE A GOOD SIXTY THOUSAND LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH! HOW CAN THIS BLOKE BE SHOGALATH? AND ISN'T HE DEAD BY NOW?
HE IS SHOGALATH... THERE IS NO DOUBT...
FOR FIVE DECADES I HAVE CAST THE QUANTUM RUNES IN PREPARATION FOR THIS DAY...
I HAVE DIVINED THE PRECISE POINT IN TIME AND SPACE WHEN SHOGALATH'S SPIRIT RE-ENTERED THE PHYSICAL PLANE -- IN YOUR TONGUE, "3.50 PM, JAN-U-ARY 7TH, 1979, PECK-HAM HOS-PIT-AL"...
YOU ARE THE REINCARNATION OF SHOGALATH...
AND UNDER VANDOSIAN LAW, YOU SHALL BE BROUGHT TO ACCOUNT FOR ALL OF YOUR PAST CRIMES!
COME AGAIN?

WELL, PHIL, I GUESS THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE NOW, EH?
I SAID, "I GUESS THE FAT'S IN THE FIRE NOW, EH?"
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME... HANG ON...
COME ON, YOU STUPID PIECE OF TIN, WORK!
CLIK CLIK CLIK
RESULT!
VREEEEEEEEEE
CH-KRAAM!
COURT ADJOURNED!
LEG IT!!!
AAHHH!
SKROOM!
SHOGALATH'S SERVANTS HAVE DARED TO WOUND THE CHAMBER'S NERVE CLUSTER!
BAILIFFS! FIND SHOGALATH AND RETURN HIM TO US...
AND DEVOUR HIS FOLLOWERS!
GROAARR!

YOU CAN REMEMBER THE WAY BACK TO THE TARDIS, RIGHT? THIS PLACE IS WORSE THAN THE CROYDON IKEA!
DON'T WORRY, I'M PART HOMIN' PIGEON!
PHIL, YOU'RE SLOWIN' US DOWN! DROP THE BUCKET!
HHUHH! HHUHH!

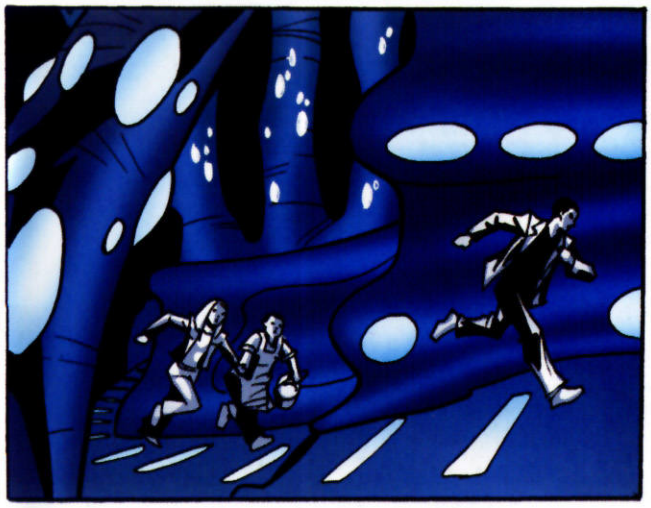
N-NO! IT'S -- HHUHH! -- COMPANY PROPERTY! I'LL -- I'LL GET IN TROUBLE!
AND PEOPLE CALL ME A NUTTER! DROP... THE... BUCKET!


I CAN'T... GO ON...
TOO MUCH...
OH, MAGIC! YEAH, LET'S ALL STOP FOR A CUPPA AND A CURRANT BUN! MIND YOU DON'T SCRATCH YOUR BUCKET!


WILL YOU SHUT UP FOR FIVE SECONDS? HE'S IN SHOCK! THAT'S THE ONLY PIECE OF THE REAL WORLD HE CAN STILL TOUCH RIGHT NOW...
JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE...

HI, PHIL. MY NAME'S ROSE.
H-HELLO...
TONIGHT'S GETTING A BIT MENTAL, EH? BELIEVE ME, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU FEEL. IT'S LIKE BEING STUCK ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND THAT KEEPS GETTING FASTER AND FASTER, AM I RIGHT?
YEAH...
TELL YOU WHAT...

HOLD MY HAND. WE'LL RUN TOGETHER, OKAY?
OKAY...



THERE Y'GO! SEE? TOLD YOU I COULD –
DOCTOR! THOSE SQUID-THINGS --

THEY FOUND US!
RRROORRR!
SSHHHLLUUPPPP!
WHAAAA!
S-SCREWDRIVER...?
WON'T WORK ON THEM! KEEP FIGHTING!
NO...
RARRR!
DOCTOR!
NO!!!
YAAAAHHH!!!
SSPSSSHHH
SSHREEEEEEE!
OH YEAH, THE AMMONIA! BAD NEWS FOR CEPHALOPODS...
GOOD JOB I TOLD YOU TO HANG ON TO THAT BUCKET!

BUT... BUT IT'S...
I KNOW, I KNOW... THAT MERRY-GO-ROUND'S GONNA BE SLOWING DOWN SOON, PHIL, I PROMISE...
RIGHT, LET'S MAKE A QUICK JUMP OUTSIDE...
VWORP VWORP
ATTENTION, VANDOSIANS! THIS IS THE DOCTOR SPEAKIN'...
YOU LOST, GET IT? SLING Y'HOOK, TAKE A POWDER, SHOVE OFF. NO EXECUTIONS TODAY!
MARK MY WORDS, DOC-TOR...
IF YOU DO NOT RETURN SHOGALATH TO FACE JUSTICE, WE WILL INCINERATE THE LANDMASS ON WHICH HE WAS FOUND...
THE ONE CALLED "BRIT-AIN"!
I REALLY WOULDN'T, MATE. BIGGER, SMARTER, UGLIER ALIENS THAN YOU HAVE TRIED...
NO! DOCTOR, HE MEANS IT! TAKE ME BACK! DON'T LET THEM --
EASY, PHIL, THE TWIT'S BLUFFIN'...
YOU ARE MISTAKEN, FOOL...
FIRE!
ZZZZHHHHH
KRA-THOOM!

AN OWN GOAL...
I HAD A FIDDLE WITH THEIR OFFENSIVE SYSTEMS... JUST IN CASE. IF THEY DECIDED TO GET NASTY -- BANG -- BACKFIRE.
CREATURES COME?
OH, THOSE WEREN'T YOUR TYPICAL VANDOSIANS. THE PROPER ONES ARE A LOT FRIENDLIER...
SHOGALATH'S FOLLOWERS GAVE THOSE KINDA LOONIES THE BOOT CENTURIES AGO. THEY MUST'VE BEEN THE LAST MEMBERS OF SOME LEFTOVER CULT.
THEY SAID HE WAS A MONSTER...
THIS WAS SHOGALATH.
HE LED A PEACEFUL REVOLT WHICH TOPPLED THE CORRUPT VANDOSIAN IMPERIUM. HE WAS LIKE GANDHI OR KING -- AN INSPIRATION TO BILLIONS.
HE WAS NO MONSTER, PHIL...
HE WAS A HERO.
SOON...
DOCTOR... ROSE... THANK YOU. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME...
YOU SAVED MY LIFE...
IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
I KNOW THOSE VANDOS BLOKES WERE SHORT OF A FULL QUID...
BUT COULD THEY HAVE BEEN RIGHT? COULD PHIL REALLY BE SHOGALATH? IS REINCARNATION... Y'KNOW... REAL?
Y'MEAN, COULD A MAN DIE AND HAVE HIS SPIRIT REBORN IN A NEW BODY?
S'POSE ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE...
MEET PHIL TYSON.
HE NOW KNOWS THE FUTURE IS NOT SOMETHING YOU WAIT FOR...
IT'S SOMETHING YOU GO AND FIND.

we're through, uncle bloodfinger!
yes, there's good sport here, my boy... somewhere in this timber city of london... let us go down!
I'LL PHEEZE YOU, I'FAITH! BRING ME SMALL ALE!
A POX ON YOU, JOHN NAPS!
how delightful, uncle! these creatures are filthy... and so stupid! can i play with them?
calmly, woodscrape, we only need one...
i can feel our target's thoughts... his death is near. along here...
but there's so much death here, uncle. plague, strife, bright fires and lovely executions...
you must learn patience, woodscrape. these ones are dross, mere morsels. their emotions are pitifully weak and ordinary. snacks at best.
MAMMET, YOU HAVE WELL BEHAVED YOURSELF!
BANDOG AND BEDLAM, I'LL TAKE YE DOWN!
ahhh! here is the feast we seek...

A Groatsworth of Wit

STORY
GARETH ROBERTS
PENCIL ART
MIKE COLLINS
INKS
DAVID A. ROACH
COLOURS
JAMES OFFREDI
LETTERS
ROGER LANGRIDGE
EDITORS
CLAYTON HICKMAN & SCOTT GRAY

...the man that will give us *this world!*

who is he, uncle bloodfinger? i can't see into his mind...

because you're still too excited. *calm down!*

he is *robert greene.* poet and playwright. wracked with plague and bad living. swollen with conceit and self-opinion. writing a 'heartfelt repentance' for the life he's led.

they *always* repent at the end...

faker! he's full of *spite* and *envy...* his hatred's the only thing *keeping him alive.* i can feel that...

and we can *use* it. woodscrape. look *closer...*

"...there is an upstart crow, beautified with our feathers, that, with his Tygers heart wrapt in a Players hide, supposes he is as well able to bombast out a blanke verse as the best of you...

"...and being an absolute Johannes Factotum, is in his owne conceit the onely Shake-scene in a countrie..."

uncle. *he's obsessed!*

and i see *one word* in his mind... the man he *hates!*

...SPEARE SHAKESPEARE SHAKESPEARE SHAKESPEARE SHAKES...

yes. his *rival.* an uneducated rural actor turned writer. nobody *important...*

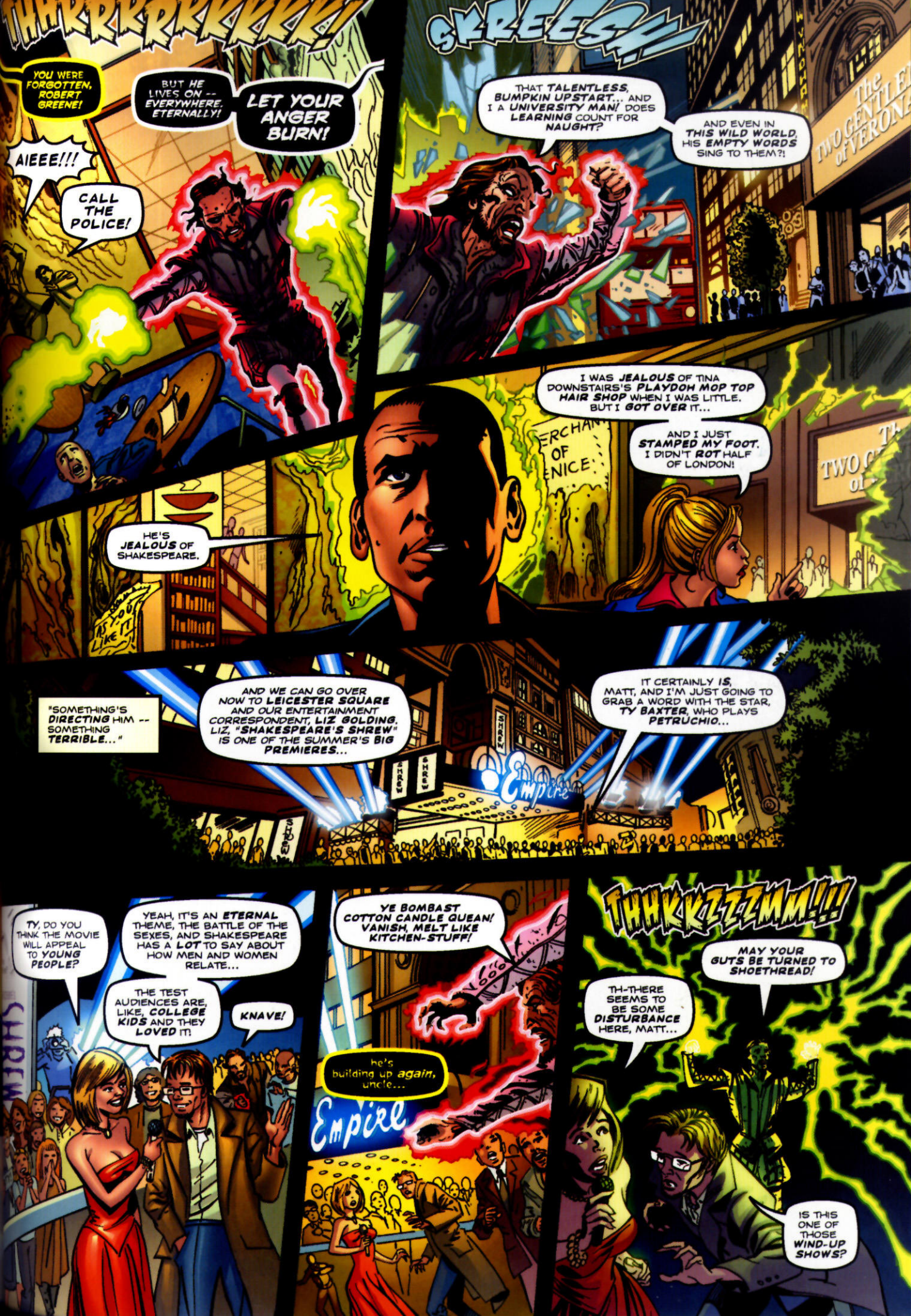
yet.

oh, uncle... are we going to play with time? it's such a curious thing. how can they live as they do, boxed up in it?
watch and learn, boy.
ROBERT GREENE?
ZOUNDS! B-BE YE DEVILS? I REPENT...
ROBERT GREENE. YOU HAVE ONE GREAT DYING WISH. WE CAN GRANT THAT WISH.
YOU WANT TO SEE HOW YOU WILL BE REMEMBERED...
Y'ARE SENT TO TEMPT ME... OR YOU ARE FLIP-FLAP, SHADOWS OF MY FINAL THOUGHTS...
THEN WHAT'S THE HARM IN IT? WANT TO SEE THE FUTURE?
TAKE MY HAND...
YEAAAARGGGHH!
quickly, boy, into his mind...
FOUR HUNDRED YEARS -- ENOUGH FOR YOU, I HOPE?
FOUR HUNDRED YEARS... A SCORE OF GENERATIONS...
...AND I WAS LIKE "WHAT"? AND SHE WAS LIKE "YEAH"...
...I'M JUST POPPING INTO TESCO METRO...
PUBLIC UNDERGROUND SUBWAY
...SORRY, SORRY, JUST LEAVING THE STATION NOW, SEE YOU IN FIVE...
BEHOLD, STRANGE WANTON CITIZENS! AM NOT I ROBERT GREENE, MOST EXCELLENT POET RENOWNED THROUGH THIS ISLE! I AM RETURNED TO YOU! GAZE ON MY SWEET COUNTENANCE!
HOLD!
hee! what fools these humans are, uncle!
gently, boy. this is only the beginning...

OKAY, DOCTOR -- WHAT'S TODAY'S PROBLEM?
WE'RE BEING PULLED DOWN THERE, ROSE -- TO YOUR 'MANOR'. OR NEAR ENOUGH...
DRAWN BY A NEGATIVE FORCE. SOMETHING ANTI-SCIENCE, FROM OUTSIDE TIME. THE TARDIS DOESN'T AGREE WITH IT!
I GUESSED THAT BIT. OW!
AND I'D JUST DONE MY HAIR...
WWAAAARRPP!
THERE WE GO. LANDED RIGHT ON TOP OF IT. WELL DONE ME!
OH, CHARING CROSS ROAD...
SO THIS NEGATIVE FORCE, IT REALLY LIKES GARFUNKELS?
LOOKS NORMAL, FOR THIS PART OF TOWN.
USED TO BE A REALLY PRETTY LITTLE VILLAGE HERE. A BEND IN THE RIVER... LOADS OF CUTE DUCKS...
SSSSSMMM
UH... DOCTOR?
THAT WASN'T NORMAL.
YEAH... WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
AH, SOUL-FEARING SIGHTS! CARRIAGES SANS DRIVERS, FLAMES SANS WAX...
BUT I WOT THERE IS STILL A BOOKSELLER! AN APT SPOT FOR MY HAPPY RETURN!
UNLTD BOOK
20% OFF

AH... METHINKS I SHALL MAKE SPORT WITH THIS UNDERLING...
GODAMERCY, GOOD HOBDEHOY.
HI. CAN I HELP YOU?
A COMMENDABLE TREASUREHOUSE OF READING. CONVEY ME TO THE WORKS OF ROBERT GREENE.
WHAT NEW-FANGLED INSTRUMENT IS'T THAT YOU PLAY, LAD? TUSH, IT DOTH MAKE JARRING MUSIC!
AH... RIGHT, THAT'LL BE IN PLAYS AND POETRY. YEAH, COME WITH ME...
"IN PLAYS AND POETRY?" PISH. BASE, IGNORANT VARLET.
HERE YOU GO...
THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE OF THE WORKS OF GREENE?
ONLY ONE IN PRINT. ER, ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT?
BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BEEP
ER... I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK ON OUR DATABASE...
TELL ME -- WHAT OF -- WILL SHAKESPEARE?
OH YEAH, WELL, TONS OF THAT, OBVIOUSLY.
BEHIND YOU...

NOW ROBERT GREENE, HE WAS THE GUY THAT WROTE ABOUT SHAKESPEARE ON HIS DEATHBED. A PAMPHLET, "A GROATSWORTH OF WIT".
GAVE A BIG CLUE TO THE DATING OF THE EARLY STUFF, CAUSE HE QUOTES FROM ONE OF THE HENRYS, AND HE DIED IN 1592.
PLAYS
BOOKS UNLTD.
BIOGRAPHY
DVD
LUCKY HE WROTE ABOUT THE BARD, OR WE'D NEVER HAVE HEARD OF HIM. HEH!
see, woodscrape? this is real human anger! we can work with this!
SHAKESPEARE IS REMEMBERED... AND ROBERT GREENE IS NOT?
LIKE I SAY, ONLY REALLY FOR WHAT HE TOLD US ABOUT SHAKESPEARE, YEAH...
ANYWAY, 'SCUSE ME, THINK IT'S MY BREAK...
OH, YE SPRITES, YOU TORMENT ME...
BUT YOU CAN USE THAT TORMENT, GREENE.
FEEL OUR POWER, INSIDE YOU GROWING...
LET IT LOOSE!
THHHHHRRRKKKK
YOU OKAY?
DOCTOR, WAS THAT AN ALIEN?
NAH, HUMAN. BY THE LOOK OF THE TOGS, ELIZABETHAN. THAT'S ALMOST WORSE!
UH-OH. ROSE, YOU EVER HEARD OF ROBERT GREENE? PLAYWRIGHT? "FRIAR BACON AND FRIAR BUNGAY"? BIG COMEDY HIT OF 1589...
Robert Greene
Friar Bacon
Friar Bungay
SOUNDS HILARIOUS. MUST HAVE BEEN OFF SICK THE DAY WE DID THAT.
WELL, I RECKON THAT WAS HIM.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT A BIG CHIP ON HIS SHOULDER...


THRRRRRRKKKK!
YOU WERE FORGOTTEN, ROBERT GREENE!
BUT HE LIVES ON -- EVERYWHERE, ETERNALLY!
LET YOUR ANGER BURN!
AIEEE!!!
CALL THE POLICE!
SKREEK
THAT TALENTLESS, BUMPKIN UPSTART... AND I A UNIVERSITY MAN! DOES LEARNING COUNT FOR NAUGHT?
AND EVEN IN THIS WILD WORLD, HIS EMPTY WORDS SING TO THEM?!
I WAS JEALOUS OF TINA DOWNSTAIRS'S PLAYDOH MOP TOP HAIR SHOP WHEN I WAS LITTLE. BUT I GOT OVER IT...
AND I JUST STAMPED MY FOOT. I DIDN'T ROT HALF OF LONDON!
HE'S JEALOUS OF SHAKESPEARE.
"SOMETHING'S DIRECTING HIM -- SOMETHING TERRIBLE..."
AND WE CAN GO OVER NOW TO LEICESTER SQUARE AND OUR ENTERTAINMENT CORRESPONDENT, LIZ GOLDING. LIZ, "SHAKESPEARE'S SHREW" IS ONE OF THE SUMMER'S BIG PREMIERES...
IT CERTAINLY IS, MATT, AND I'M JUST GOING TO GRAB A WORD WITH THE STAR, TY BAXTER, WHO PLAYS PETRUCHIO...
TY, DO YOU THINK THE MOVIE WILL APPEAL TO YOUNG PEOPLE?
YEAH, IT'S AN ETERNAL THEME, THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES, AND SHAKESPEARE HAS A LOT TO SAY ABOUT HOW MEN AND WOMEN RELATE...
THE TEST AUDIENCES ARE, LIKE, COLLEGE KIDS AND THEY LOVED IT!
KNAVE!
YE BOMBAST COTTON CANDLE QUEAN! VANISH, MELT LIKE KITCHEN-STUFF!
he's building up again, uncle...
THHKKKIZZMM!!!
MAY YOUR GUTS BE TURNED TO SHOETHREAD!
TH-THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME DISTURBANCE HERE, MATT...
IS THIS ONE OF THOSE WIND-UP SHOWS?

SHKKROOOOMMM!
EMPIRE
ANGUS STEAK HOUSE
GREENE! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS AND GO HOME!
WHO SPEAKS?
uncle -- who is that?
well, i declare... and i'd thought they were all dead...
I'M THE DOCTOR -- LISTEN TO ME! YOU'RE BEING USED AS A PAWN BY SOMETHING EVIL... HELLISH! IT'S FEEDING OFF YOU!
IGNORE IT AND GO BACK!
GO BACK -- TO WHAT, PRAY? I AM DYING. AND THESE DEVILS HAVE GIVEN ME THE POWER TO TAKE THIS WHOLE CORRUPTED EARTH DOWN WITH ME!
THE WORLD HAS FAILED YOU -- IT PREFERS THE POMPOUS VERSE OF THE MINION SHAKESPEARE!
THIS FOOLISH BREED DOES NOT DESERVE LIFE!
I CAN HEAR VOICES... THAT'LL BE THE "NEGATIVE FORCE", THEN?
THEY'RE URGING HIM ON, MAKING HIM BLOW. THE ROT INSIDE HIM WILL SPREAD OUT, CONSUME EVERYTHING...
STAY BACK, ROSE!
I'M MORE THAN HUMAN, GREENE. I CAN ABSORB ALL THE HORROR AND DECAY YOU CAN THROW AT ME...
EMPIRE
I HOPE THAT'S NOT A BLUFF...

EMPIRE
WE'RE ALL ABOUT TO FIND OUT...
THHHZZZSSSSS
SEE? YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME. I'M OLD AND I'M TOUGH AS OLD BOOTS...
AND I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING ALIEN ATTACHED TO YOU.
WHY DON'T YOU SHOW YOURSELVES? SCARED?
well... whyever not?
shall we, uncle? show this time lord what he's facing?
SSSSSSSSSSSSS
SOME PEOPLE DON'T BELIEVE IN EVIL, ROSE. THEY SAY IT'S ALL SUBJECTIVE. NO MORAL ABSOLUTES...
LLLLLSRAAK!
WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT THEM!

OH DEAR! HAVE OUR NASTY FACES ALARMED YOU IN SOME WAY?
DON'T THINK I'M VERY PRETTY? I'M HEARTBROKEN!
GET OFF THIS PLANET! OR I'LL --
OR YOU'LL WHAT? WITH WHAT?
LAST OF THE TIME LORDS... YOUR PEOPLE WERE ALWAYS IN OUR WAY... NOW, YOU'RE ANGRY, AND THAT'S FUNNY, BUT WHAT WOULD REALLY UPSET YOU?
I THINK I KNOW, UNCLE...
VVVRRRAAAAAAAWWW
I'M BETTING THAT ISN'T THE END OF IT.
IT ISN'T. TARDIS, QUICK!
SO WHAT ARE THEY?
SHADEYS. THEY'RE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION -- ALWAYS TRYING TO GET INTO THIS ONE, RIP OUR TIME AND SPACE TO BITS!
MY PEOPLE PUT UP DEFENCES TO KEEP THEM OUT. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE FAILING.
THE SHADEYS USE NEGATIVE ENERGY. ANY STRONG, BAD EMOTION GIVES THEM POWER, LETS 'EM IN.
LIKE GREENE, BEING JEALOUS OF SHAKESPEARE?
YEP. THEY'VE TAKEN A DYING MAN AND TURNED HIS HATRED AND BILE UP TO ELEVEN --
GIVING THEM THE POWER TO CRUSH YOUR PLANET.

THEY COULD DESTROY THE EARTH HERE AND NOW, BUT THEY WANNA GET TO ME. AND WHAT REALLY GETS TO ME?
WELL, GIVEN THAT MY MUM ISN'T HERE...
NEXT DOWN ON THE LIST. HINT -- OUR BIG ROW?
TIME! THEY'RE GONNA MUCK ABOUT WITH TIME!
THERE THEY GO... BACK TO 1592. AND WHAT'S GREENE GONNA DO FIRST WHEN HE GETS THERE?
OH MY GOD. HE'LL GO AND KILL...
...WILL SHAKESPEARE!
TAKE HEED! THE HOUSE OPENS IN FIVE MINUTES! WHERE IS SHAKESPEARE?
CONNING HIS PART. THERE!
"I AM IN SO FAR IN BLOOD THAT... ER... SIN WILL PLUCK ON SIN..." GAH! I WROTE THE WORDS, WHY CAN I NOT REMEMBER THEM?!

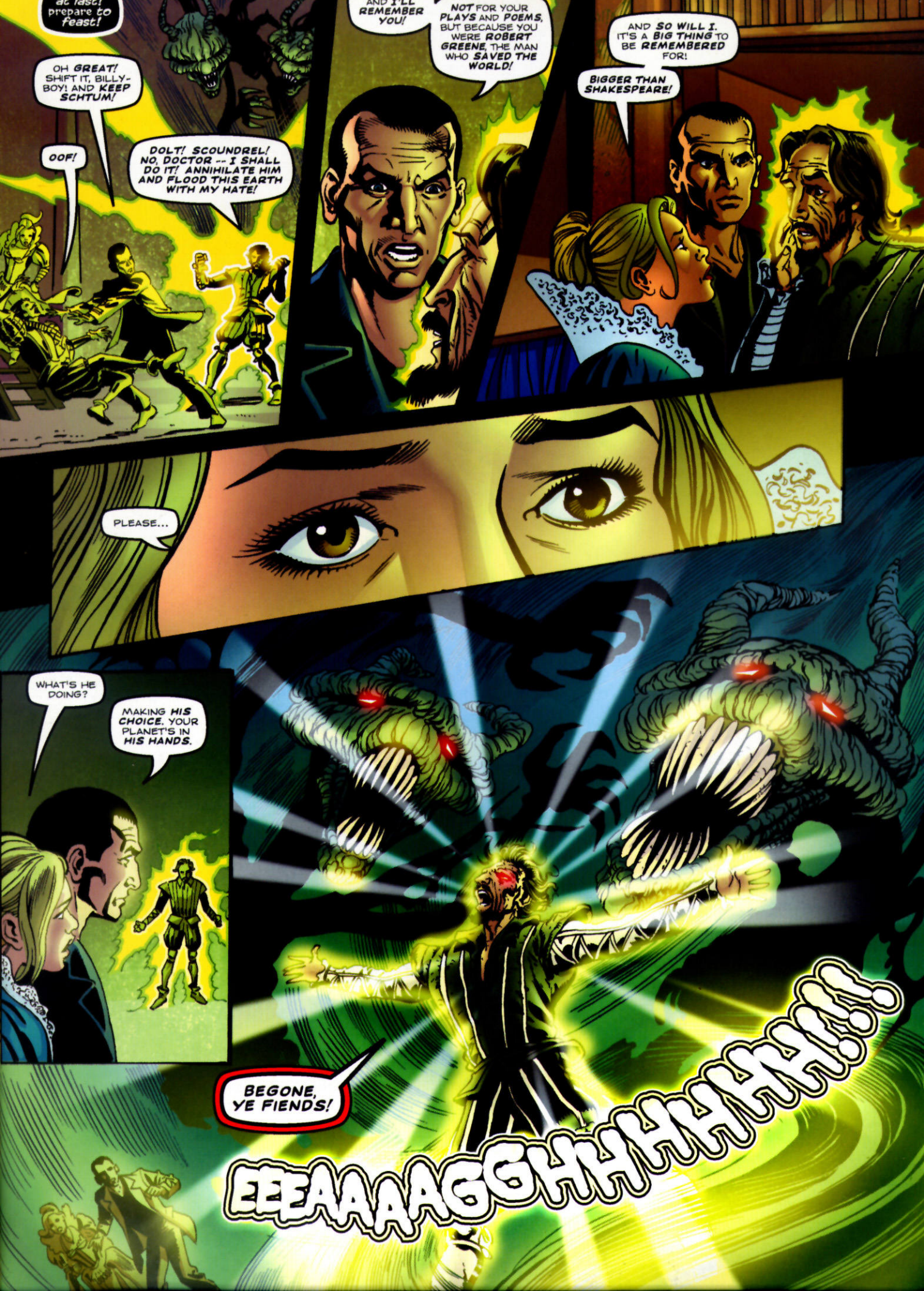
THE ROSE THEATRE. PREMIERE NIGHT OF RICHARD III. I'VE GOT US HERE BEFORE THE SHADEYS. AND THERE'S LITTLE WILLY, ALIVE AND WELL.
THAT'S SHAKESPEARE? OKAY... SO WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER AND HIGH FIVE HIM? YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME YOU DON'T KNOW HIM?
'COURSE I DO. KNOWN HIM FOR AGES. JUST NOT YET.
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
GREENE'LL BE HERE SOON. YOU DISTRACT SHAKESPEARE, GET HIM AWAY, THEN I'LL STAND A BETTER CHANCE.
DISTRACT HIM? HOW? WITH A HEY NONNY NONNY?
WON'T TAKE MUCH. DESPITE THE RUMOURS, HE'S STRAIGHT. VERY STRAIGHT. I'D DO THE SAME FOR YOU IF IT WAS MARLOWE!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
HIYA! I MEAN -- GOOD DAY, KIND SIR.
AWAY! I AM ABOUT TO PERFORM, DO NOT --
AH! GOD'S BODKIN, AN IMPUDENT NYMPH! TARRY, RASH WANTON...
ER, RIGHT. I, ROSE TYLER, COME STRAIGHT FROM QUEEN ELIZABETH THE FIRST... WHO IS STILL ALIVE, I HOPE... SHE MUST SEE YOU AT YOUR HOME, NOW!
A ROYAL AUDIENCE? I EXPECTED NO LESS! ALL TOLD, I AM GOD'S GIFT TO THE THEATRE -- AS WELL AS TO THE LADIES!
THE PLAY MUST AWAIT THE PLAYER... LET US VANISH, GENTLE ROSE!
THAT WAS QUICK. WELL DONE!
YOU DO REALISE SHAKESPEARE IS HITTING ON ME?
ONE FOR THE MEMOIRS.
AND HE AIN'T NO JOSEPH FIENNES...

WE DARE NOT DISPERSE THE MULTITUDE -- WHERE IS SHAKESPEARE?
THERE IS NOT A WHIT OF OUR VAINGLORIOUS WIT, AND NONE HAVE LEARNT HIS PART, OF RICHARD!
"NOW IS THE WINTER OF OUR DISCONTENT MADE GLORIOUS SUMMER BY THIS SUN OF YORK..."
YOU, SIR! YOU MUST BE OUR RICHARD!
WELL, I DUNNO... BEST SPEAK TO MY AGENT...
NO CHOICE, MAN, YE MUST GO ON!
MY HOME, BUT A SHORT WALK FROM THE ROSE... AND NOW THE ROSE IS IN MY HOME! HA-HA!
AND MY ENGLISH TEACHER SWORE BLIND HIS JOKES WERE FUNNY...
NO QUEEN? I HAVE IT -- A PLOY TO WREST ME TO YOUR SIDE!
HANG ON, AREN'T YOU MARRIED?
O ROSE, SHALL I COMPARE THEE TO A SUMMER'S DAY?
IF YOU WANT, BUT IT'S NOT GONNA GET YOU ANYWHERE...
RUTTISH STILL, SHAKE-SCENE!

MAY YE BE CURSED WITH THE NEAPOLITAN BONE-ACHE!
YOU TELL HIM, DEAR ROBERT!
gently, woodscrape!
WHY, HERE HE COMES -- HATE-ALL, CURSE-ALL GREENE, DEBOSHED FISH, WITH A NEW TRIFLING DEVIL SHOW! HA-HA! I AM NOT GULLED!
THIS... THIS PRANCING BRAGGING CORE OF VANITY IS HELD A GENIUS? AND I AM TO BE FORGOT?
BUT NOW YOU CAN CHANGE WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN.
END HIM NOW AND HE WILL NEVER ECLIPSE YOU...
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
P'SHAW! BE NOT AFRAID OF SHADOWS, ROSE!
I AM NOT AFRAID OF THIS CLAY-BRAINED FOOL! 'TIS BUT AN ILLUSION...
COME ON! THOSE THINGS ARE REAL, THEY'RE GONNA KILL US!
THHHHRRRKKK!
HA! "ROUGH MAGIC" INDEED! "DREADFUL MINISTERS OF HELL" -- PISH!
GOD! DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP? COME ON!

"...WAS EVER WOMAN IN THIS HUMOUR WOOED? WAS EVER WOMAN IN THIS HUMOUR WON? I'LL HAVE HER BUT I WILL NOT KEEP HER LONG!"
VARLET!
YE BANDOG VILLAIN, RICHARD!
"WHAT? I THAT KILLED HER HUSBAND AND --"
DOCTOR, YOU GOT IT WRONG! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
WHA...? WHO STRUTS ON MY STAGE?
the power is building, building...
i told you it was worth waiting, woodscrape, drink in their horror, boy...
I WILL SEND THY SOUL TO HELL, WILL SHAKESPEARE!
AIEEEE!!!
FLEE!
'TIS THE PESTILENCE!
RUDE TRICKS AND FRIPPERIES! TUSH... AND THIS HUMP IS MINE, DOG!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE?
BEING UPSTAGED! AND IT'S ONLY GONNA GET WORSE...
GREENE -- LISTEN TO ME! THEY'RE USING YOU!
KILL HIM AND THEY'LL TAKE ALL THE HORROR AND HATE IN YOUR HEART AND DESTROY THE WORLD! YOU WANNA DO THAT? JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE FORGOTTEN?
YOU DO IT AND NOBODY'LL REMEMBER YOU -- THEY'LL ALL BE DEAD!

IGNORE THIS PEASANT, FRIEND ROBERT!
KILL SHAKESPEARE! KILL THEM ALL!
THEY DESERVE TO DIE!
SO, YOU'VE SEEN THE FUTURE. SO WHAT? "SHAKESPEARE LIVES FOREVER", WHAT DOES THAT REALLY MEAN? IT'S NOT WORTH THE BUMPER STICKER IT'S PRINTED ON!
EVERYBODY DIES, GREENE. I CAN TELL YOU, SHAKESPEARE'S GONNA DIE TOO, EARLY, FILLED WITH REGRET. HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE THINKS OF HIM! SO WHAT DOES ALL THIS MATTER?
HE IS GREATER THAN ME, AND HE MUST DIE!
NO, GREENE! YOU HAVE TO DIE! SO THE FUNNY, BEAUTIFUL WORLD -- THE ONE YOU BELIEVED IN AND WROTE ABOUT -- SO IT CAN LIVE!
YES... YES, MAYHAPS...
uncle! we're losing him!
I KNOW NOT WHAT THIS TRICKERY CONTAINS, I CANNOT FOLLOW A SINGLE WORD OF YOUR ANTICS...
NOW YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS...
BUT IT'S TYPICAL YOU, TRYING TO SPOIL MY BIG NIGHT!


at last! prepare to feast!
OH GREAT! SHIFT IT, BILLY-BOY! AND KEEP SCHTUM!
OOF!
DOLT! SCOUNDREL! NO, DOCTOR -- I SHALL DO IT! ANNIHILATE HIM AND FLOOD THIS EARTH WITH MY HATE!
AND I'LL REMEMBER YOU!
NOT FOR YOUR PLAYS AND POEMS, BUT BECAUSE YOU WERE ROBERT GREENE, THE MAN WHO SAVED THE WORLD!
AND SO WILL I. IT'S A BIG THING TO BE REMEMBERED FOR!
BIGGER THAN SHAKESPEARE!
PLEASE...
WHAT'S HE DOING?
MAKING HIS CHOICE. YOUR PLANET'S IN HIS HANDS.
BEGONE, YE FIENDS!
EEEAAAAGGHHHHHHH!!!

SSSSHHWWWWIIIPPPPPPPP!!!
yyiiiaaahhh...
uncle, we should've done it my w--
FANTASTIC! CAST BACK TO THE HOLE THEY CAME FROM!
A GOODLY DISPLAY, THE VANISHING. BUT YOU WON'T STOP ME WITH SUCH TRICK-SHOWS!
WHERE'S GREENE?
"WHERE HISTORY SAYS HE SHOULD BE, ROSE... DYING IN THE HOUSE OF A POOR SHOEMAKER.
"FILLED UP WITH ENVY AND HATRED, THEY SAID. BUT I DON'T THINK SO, NOT ANY MORE..."
BIGGER... THAN... SHAKESPEARE...
POOR OLD GREENE.
EVERYBODY GETS FORGOTTEN IN THE END, ROSE. BEST TO MAKE THE MOST OF LIFE WHILE YOU'RE STILL AROUND.
I S'POSE IT'LL HAPPEN TO ME ONE DAY...
NOPE. NO WAY.
NOBODY'S EVER GONNA FORGET YOU...
THE END.

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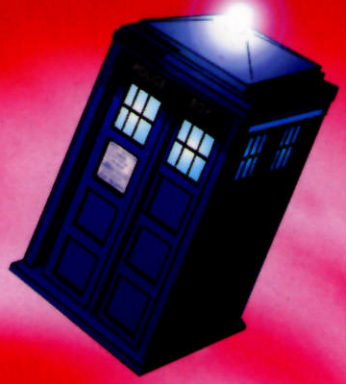

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DWM SPECIAL EDITON #13
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